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ALUMNAE NEWS
OF THE
NORTH CAROLINA COLLEGE FOR WOMEN

VOLS. 18-20

July 1929-April 1930

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The Alumnae News

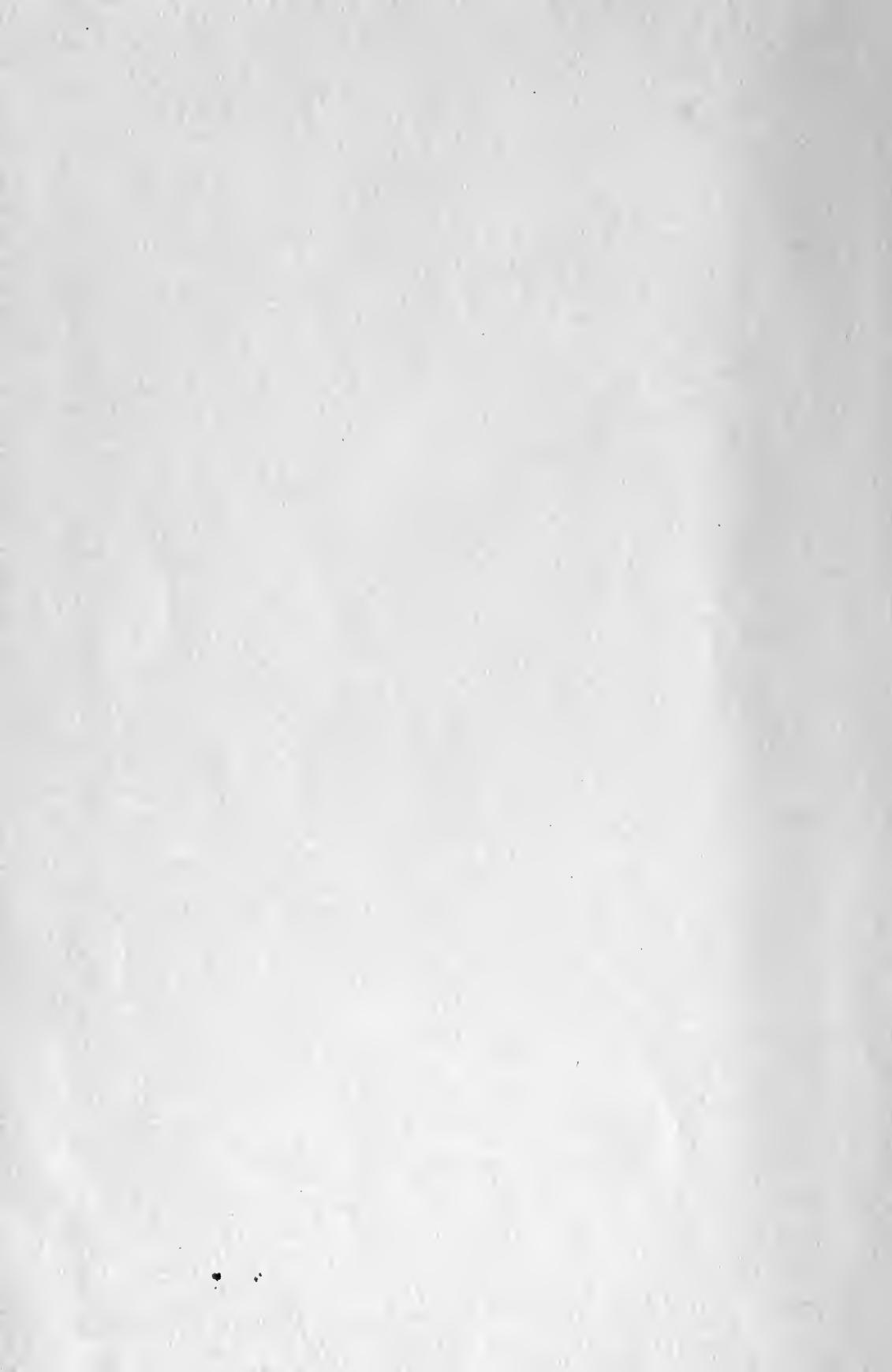
of the
North Carolina College
for Women



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North Carolina College
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THE ALUMNAE NEWS

PUBLISHED FOUR TIMES A YEAR: JULY, NOVEMBER, FEBRUARY, APRIL

By THE ALUMNAE AND FORMER STUDENTS ASSOCIATION OF THE NORTH
CAROLINA COLLEGE FOR WOMEN
GREENSBORO, N. C.

CLARA BOOTH BYRD, *Editor*

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MANTelpiece in MARY FOUST HALL

This hall was Alumnae headquarters during Commencement

The Commencement Story

WHERE shall we begin; and how, to tell the story of our thirty-seventh annual commencement? Suppose we take it chronologically.

PARK NIGHT

FIRST in order then—Park Night—that beautiful symbolic ceremonial deep in the heart of the woods. One great desire about commencement is that we may have clear weather until after Park Night and Class Day exercises are over. We could not have wished it lovelier for these two occasions this year. Truly June had laid her warm ear over the earth and all the world was fair. By nine o'clock on the evening of Friday, June 7, the majority of the campus population and our guests had made their way through the dimly lighted paths to the open-air theater beside the lake. One must see Park Night really to appreciate it; and perhaps almost every one who reads these lines has had that experience. But this year the service seemed to many of us more delicately beautiful than usual. The lighting effects were softer. The music was more perfectly in tune, the dances less obvious—the whole ceremony more illusive, a little truer to the symbolic ideals that it is meant to portray. As always, the high spot was the appearance of the central figure, "Service,"—this year Ruth Clinard, of High Point, president of the Student Government Association. Another moment of interest to the alumnae is the recognition of their representative, who takes the part of "Experience,"—this year Branson Price Daniel, '22, of Greensboro.

After the refrain of the last chorus had died away through the darkness, the crowd on the hillsides returned through the leafy lanes to the campus proper, many of them going to the dormitories

mitories on the quadrangle, where open house was being kept in honor of the visiting mothers of the seniors. At Anna Howard Shaw, Miss Lillian Killingsworth, student counselor, was hostess. At Gray, Miss Marie Andrews; at Cotten, Mrs. Muriel Smith; at Bailey, Mrs. Margaret Ryan, were student counselor hostesses in the respective dormitories. At each center also a committee of sophomores assisted. A profusion of summer flowers made festive the solariums where the guests were received. Ices and cakes were served. By twelve o'clock the scheduled festivities for the evening were over. But for those things "not on the program"—well, the reunion classes themselves are left to tell the tale!

OUR HEADQUARTERS

MARY FOUST HALL was headquarters this year for the alumnae. Here Miss Jamison was in charge, assisted by Lloyd Merrimon, and Miss Martha Winfield, Mrs. R. D. Douglas, and Miss Daisy Jane Cuthbertson. A few of us had arrived several days beforehand and were tucked in with special friends in other dormitories, but beginning with Friday afternoon, June 7, guests were settling definitely in Mary Foust for the commencement season. In the solarium, overlooking the park on the north and a wooded hillside on the east, quantities of flowers had been placed, among the most appreciated being the basket of larkspur, roses, and feverfew, sent by Sarah Power Armstrong, small daughter of the alumna for whom the building was named.

SATURDAY, ALUMNAE DAY

ALUMNAE DAY was truly one on which we could "say it with flowers." Sunshine everywhere. At 10:30 o'clock in the morning we assembled at Students

Building. We were greeted by Etta Spier, Helen Creasy Hunter, Eleanor Barton, and others. Rena Cole and Ruth Grigg presided over the registration cards. In the auditorium upstairs baskets of rose and purple larkspur and white hydrangea were used for decoration. Here Mrs. Morris, alumnae president (wearing—may we be permitted to add—a charming costume in lavender, her class color), called the annual meet-

the hall, singing their class song as a processional. Soon they had taken their places in the seats reserved for them in the center of the auditorium. Mrs. Howard presented the class for membership and moved that they be received. Acknowledging their reception into the organized alumnae body, Mary Clara Tate voiced the particular joy and appreciation which the class felt on realizing during these parting days that there is an organization, a group, a tie by means of which they may always remain in close association with their college. Then she led the entire gathering in singing our college song with spirit and with zeal.

Mrs. Morris next presented the alumnae secretary, who gave the annual report of the alumnae office (published in full in pages following).

Then came the special message of the alumnae president. Mrs. Morris contrasted somewhat the college as she knew it in the earlier days and as it appeared to her when she sat in Aycock Auditorium last January listening to grand opera—it was a far cry between the two eras. She felt that her visits to the college during the year as alumnae president had given her opportunity for many and varied observations that have caused her to realize more fully "the privileges and responsibilities of the alumnae and the need of an even greater interest in the development of the college on the part of a larger number of them." It has been said by many people that alumni and alumnae are the greatest assets of any college or university. She urged that we be readers of our official publication and support it not only by our subscriptions, but by furnishing news stories and interesting information. Perhaps the point of greatest interest in her talk was her proposal that the association undertake to collect ample and complete records for the future historian of the college. By commencing the work now, we can secure first hand many interesting facts and



MRS. CLAUDE S. MORRIS
Alumnae President 1928-1929

ing of the Alumnae Association to order and requested that the alumnae stand while the members of the senior class were received into membership. Luna Lewis, '29, at the piano, struck the first chords of the 1929 song. Headed by Mary Clara Tate, president, accompanied by President Foust, who were immediately followed by Virginia Kirkpatrick, everlasting class president, accompanied by Adelaide Van Noppen Howard, member of the board of trustees, the members of the senior class marched in double file formation into

episodes in connection with the story of our alma mater. Faculty members and others connected with the college from the beginning had expressed their genuine desire to cooperate in the undertaking. To love and serve humanity more intelligently she felt was the supreme teaching of our college. In that spirit she asked the special consideration of her fellow alumnae to the needs of the forty thousand women in North Carolina of the average age of thirty who it is said can neither read nor write. Closing with a special little word of welcome to the members of the senior class newly received into membership, she said, "It is with pride and appreciation on the part of the association that I now dub thee—Alumnae."

At this point, Clara Guignard, senior representative, was introduced, her subject being "Speaking Frankly, or Student Viewpoints."

We listened next to the talk by President Foust. The subject on the program read, "The College and Its Alumnae—My Conception of Their Relationship." He did not, however, limit himself to this theme alone, but said that he wished to think aloud with the alumnae about many things. In the beginning he read to us the words of a Michigan alumnus, a man of mature years, voicing his conception of what his alma mater meant to him:

Home ties are the things that count in life. They are the most important of all, for they're the things of the heart and the soul. My father and mother are dead and I can no longer "go home" to them as I used to. My children are growing up; soon they will be setting up homes of their own. That means that our home will have lost something that for years has made it an anchor to windward for me and my wife.

But my University is a "home" that never changes. If I give her the chance, my Alma Mater will be a "mother" to me always. The welcome is ever the same. The chance to be a part of the household is ever present, never changing. She will greet me cordially every time I come, no matter whether I am rich or poor, old or young. At her home—Ann Arbor—I will always find happiness, friends, something to do, something to think about, some-

thing to plan for and work for in the future. I am going to cultivate this mother of mine, whose character and charm I am just beginning to realize now that my other homes—which I thoughtlessly conceived would last forever—are changing.

Michigan as a mother is very real to me now. She is going to see much of me and with her I am going to find comfort and inspiration.

Leaving this phase of the subject. President Foust discussed some of the problems which are now perplexing our American colleges. Prominent among them is the question of who shall go to college today, or how can we keep out of college the people who ought not to be there. The examination plan had been tried; the certificate method had been used; the psychologists had produced the mental tests; none of these processes had been wholly satisfactory. There are those who hold to the belief that we should receive all who desire to come, and afterwards send home those who cannot make the grade. But this plan breaks sadly down at certain points. The development of the curriculum is another basic problem. New subjects are constantly being introduced or urged for introduction, ostensibly to meet the demands of our changing society. Our own college has at the present time a committee at work on the course of study. We are facing also the question of who among our students shall teach. It is obvious that all of them do not have the aptitude for teaching. We are attempting to solve this problem through the establishment of vocational guidance. Presenting still another point of view. President Foust said that our college has now become a national influence. As an evidence, in 1921 only seventeen out-of-state students were numbered in the student body; in 1929 nearly one hundred and fifty students have been enrolled from other states. And we have done practically no advertising. The establishment of the Women's Institute of Professional Relations, sponsored by the American Association of University Women, is another evidence of our grow-

ing national reach. Discussing briefly the physical plant, he said that two outstanding needs are yet to be met—the Student-Alumnae Building and the Science Building. He asked the alumnae to work as an organized body for these two buildings until they were an accomplished reality. In conclusion, President Foust wished us to realize that the spirit which the college is endeavoring to keep alive on the campus today is the spirit that McIver breathed into it years ago—the spirit of unselfish service to humanity.

Following President Foust's speech, Mrs. Morris asked the alumnae secretary to introduce the "Last Minute Interviews." Appearing on this division of our program were Annie Cherry, Roanoke Rapids; Rebecca Cushing, Raleigh; Frances Gibson Satterfield (Mrs. Boydston), New York City; Kathrine Robinson Everett (Mrs. R. O.), Durham; Caroline Goforth Hogue (Mrs. Richard), Washington City; Teeny Welton, Cleveland, Ohio; Agnes Coxe, Red Springs.

The presiding officer called for the committee reports. The report of the auditing committee was made by Fannie Starr Mitchell, chairman, other members of the committee being Annie S. Pierson Stratford and Marjorie Mendenhall. The committee had examined the books of the secretary-treasurer and found them correct in every detail.

The work of the Dix Plan Committee, Marjorie Mendenhall, chairman, was reported by Adelaide Van Noppen Howard. The committee had modified the plan to suit our own particular needs. The assembly adopted the report. A more detailed discussion is given in pages following.

The report of the Student-Alumnae Building Fund committee was made by Laura Weill Cone, chairman. The fund now totals \$86,724.99, including the \$30,000 appropriated to us by the state in reimbursement for our old building. Other members of the committee are

Mary Mitchell Sellars, Flossie Harris Spruill, and the alumnae president and alumnae secretary, ex officio.

Mrs. Morris, chairman of the legislative committee, felt that the work of this committee was too well understood by the alumnae to require further comment.

The work of the nominating committee was presented by Marjorie Craig, chairman, other members of the committee being Florence Pannill and Fleida Johnson. The ballot had resulted in the election of the following people:

President, Rosa Blakeney Parker (Mrs. B. C.), Marshville, N. C.

Vice-president, Sue Ramsey Johnston, Gastonia, N. C.

Members of Board of Trustees: Fannie Starr Mitchell, Greensboro, N. C.; Helen Tighe, Columbia, S. C.; Kate Finley, Rockingham, N. C.; Maude Bunn Battle (Mrs. Kemp), Rocky Mount, N. C.

Auditing Committee: Mary Bynum Paris, Flora Oettinger Stern (Mrs. S. J.), Edith Latham Settan, all of Greensboro.

After some discussion of the suggestion made by Mrs. Morris that we collect material relating to the history of the college, the assembly voted to include this project among its undertakings and moved that a committee be appointed to carry forward the work.

Miriam McFadyen, chairman of the Class of 1885, was called to the front. She gave gracious invitation to everyone who belonged to that group to come to West Dining Room for lunch, saying at the same time, however, that precedence would have to be given to those persons who had made reservations, and that those who had not done so would be requested to fill in cards at the entrance of the dining room.

Mrs. Morris made several interesting announcements based on the report of the registration committee, chief among which was the fact that eleven states were represented among the alumnae attending the morning meeting.

After the last word had been said, we made our way to the next event on the day's program—the luncheons.

THE BLUE AND WHITE REUNION LUNCHEON

THE DOORS of South Dining Room opened at one o'clock on Saturday to disclose the hall gayly decorated with festoons of blue and white balloons and streamers of blue and white. The Aletheian orchestra, composed of Myrtle Mae Parker, Dot Miller and Mildred Saltar, played while the various class groups found their places at the table reserved for them. Quickly did our time of fun and frolic begin. All told about four hundred and fifty members of the senior class and alumnae sat down to lunch together. Seated with Mary Clara Tate, the presiding class president, were her mother, Mrs. William Tate, High Point, President Foust, Mrs. Claude S. Morris, Mrs. T. A. Armstrong and little Sarah Power Armstrong, class mascot. A witty little speech of greeting by Mary Clara was responded to by Mrs. Morris. Mrs. Morris told the story of Kitty Dees, student at the college in the early days, who became secretary to a noted landscape architect. At her request the architect laid off the grounds of our college and then presented the plans to the college as a gift in her name. The daughter of Kitty Dees, Dorcas Porch, of Reading, Massachusetts, was a member of the senior class. Our little sisters were toasted by Clara Guignard; our big sisters by Kate Graham, president of the sophomore class. As the luncheon progressed, various numbers on the program were given. The formation of N.C.C. in "Living Letters" by Evelyn Hart, Nellie Wheeler, Mazel Bowles, Mary Newton, Ruth Hopkins, and Ronie Sheffield, brought forth a burst of appreciative applause. The "Pirate Dance" was excellently done by Edith Neal, Lillian Arhelger and Garnet Gregory. Judging by their picturesque costumes and fierce miens, they must have been smuggled in from Blackbeard's ship itself. Thelma Gaskins sang in charming voice "The Birthday Song," accompanied by Dorothy McKnight,

pianist, and Margaret McConnell, violinist.

The menu consisted of fruit cocktail, chicken a la king, shoestring potatoes, green limas, butter biscuit, stuffed olives, strawberry ice cream, and angel cake, and iced tea. At the conclusion of the meal the program was continuously resumed. Coming first was an original act, "Specialists," written by Helen Hall, a former student of the college, portraying the difficulties a school superintendent experienced in securing a teacher of Latin and math—a teacher who could teach unobstructed by the new flair for specialization, and the equally amusing efforts of the specialists themselves in making their entrance into the teaching profession. Dorothy Miller took the part of the harassed superintendent; Janice Zimmern was the specialist in athletics, who believed in "healthy bodies and good sportsmanship"; Jean Divine appeared as Eglantine de Laval, who wanted to teach dramatics, to help the children "to look around and above the sordidness of everyday existence and see the beauty and power of the drama that is life." Vera Buckingham, as Miss Lotta Rhymes, longed to develop the poetic instinct in the boys and girls, and as proof of her ability persisted in reciting some of her own masterpieces. But it remained for Rosa Jones in the role of Miss Prudence Best, trained in the solidarities of Caesar and quadratics before the days of specialists, to land the job. Indeed the almost violent alacrity with which the bewildered and beset superintendent compelled her to sign on the dotted line brought the well acted scene to a close in prolonged applause.

Then came the individual class stunts. The "naughty-nines," under the leadership of Mary Mitchell Sellars, offered four of their small children in the first verse of their class song. The little people were roundly applauded. The 1913's, protected against ill luck by an enormous blue shield bearing a four-leaf clover on its escutcheon, gathered

around Ethel Bollinger Keiger as she related in graphic verse the story of their school day perils:

Leader—

Dear friends, we're sweet sixteen today—
“So young, so young,” you'll surely say.
But to our story pray give heed—
You'll hear of many a wild, strange deed.
Perhaps 'twill comfort bring to you
To hear of perils we've passed through!

All together—

We're sweet sixteen today!

Leader—

We heaped our front hair high on rats;
Our back hair wound in huge hard pats.
On Sunday we dared the faculty eye,
Hung the whole thing out the window to dry.

All together—

We're sweet sixteen today!

Leader—

Our corsets were tight and our heels were
high,
But we could breathe whenever we'd try.
And we wore long flowing petticoats,
And tall stiff collars held up our throats!

All together—

We're sweet sixteen today!

Leader—

And every day at the hour of five
We had to walk, if we were alive—
Up and down and down and up.
Wrath and vengeance filled our cup!

All together—

We're sweet sixteen today!

Leader—

In study hour from seven to ten,
Not a squeak was heard, not the drop of a pen.
The sound of a laugh or the bang of a door
Would have frightened us so we'd have fallen
on the floor.

All together—

We're sweet sixteen today!

Leader—

Whenever we cut a single class,
To dread authority at once we must pass;
In a cold drear room we were sent apart
'Til we'd learned “In Memoriam” entirely
by heart!

All together—

We're sweet sixteen today!

Leader—

We never could phone, nor walk on the grass;
Through the front door of Spencer we never
did pass.
We were glad to eat goulash and XYZ hash,
And the table napkins were not found in our
trash!

All together—

We're sweet sixteen today!

Leader—

And once potato salad and hard boiled eggs,
and lemonade

Out doors in the shade.

Oh, yes, that time, we had no bananas,
But we nearly passed on to the land of
hosannas!

All together—

We're sweet sixteen today!

Leader—

And when by hard work they allowed us a
date,
He had to come early; he couldn't stay late;
Quite primly we sat, as perhaps you've sur-
mised,
So sweetly, so strictly were we snoopervised!

All together—

We're sweet sixteen today!

But in spite of it all we have turned out
quite well;

Most of us got married, we hasten to tell.
Our husbands, our children, are all without
peer.

Their fame, we assure you, is spread far and
near.

We boast of a poet, a novelist, too;
A magazine writer, whose works you review.
A lawyer who startled the state's supreme
court,
And three faculty members we proudly re-
port.
And teachers, none better, they tell us, than
we—

We are all of us persons of most high degree.
Wherever you find us, in church or in state,
Do try to know us—don't hesitate!
But, dear alma mater, all glory be thine!
To all Blue and Whites, to fair '29,
We hope it has brought some comfort to
you

To hear of the perils we've passed through.
We're sweet sixteen today!

The class of 1917, in quaint blue sunbonnets and dainty blue aprons, fashioned under the direction of Flossie Harris Spruill, with Etta Schiffman as teacher, could not get it out of their heads that they were twelve years old today. In answer to every question that their teacher asked in rhyme, the invariable reply was, “We are twelve years old today.” It remained for the 1925's, however, to “win the prize.” They put on a trick telephone stunt. With Nannie Earl Green as Mrs. Hoover in California, and Estelle Mendenhall

Le Gwin as President Hoover in Washington, we were told that we might listen in on a telephone conversation between them. They would need, however, the assistance of several of the alumnae present, and certain blue and whites were asked to come forward and take hold of the line. Then the following conversation ensued:

Mrs. Hoover: "How are you today, Herbert?"

Herbert: "Feeling fine, thank you. You all right?"

Mrs. Hoover: "Yes, Herbert. And what have you been doing today? Did you go fishing?"

Herbert: "Sure—I went fishing."

Mrs. Hoover: "Did you catch anything?"

Herbert: "I certainly did. Don't you see all these suckers on the line?"

Then came the '28's. They wore really lovely military capes, lavender lined with white, the numerals '28 painted in white across the back. Massing in the corridor, they waited while Teeny Welton, everlasting president, mounted the platform in the center of the hall and unfolded the class flag. Still waited while Fadiean Pleasants, in gypsy costume, gave an original gypsy dance, accompanied on the victrola. Then the waiting seventy-five lock-stepped into the open space around the gypsy dancer and their president, singing a gypsy song composed by Lilly Gilly, under whose guidance the stunt was planned. As the group finally swung into the class song the entire assembly arose; and as the last notes were heard, all together we moved into a farewell song written by Louise Dannenbaum. And with its conclusion the Blue and White Reunion Luncheon had taken its place in story.

Sue Stroup was general chairman of the Blue and White Luncheon. Virginia Van Dalsem had charge of decorations, and Carrie Young, menu and service. For favors the 29's used miniature blue felt flags, lettered in white with N.C.C.

LUNCHEON OF THE CLASS OF 1585

SIMULTANEOUSLY with the Blue and White Luncheon, all the rest of us, the members of the class of 1585, about 115 in number, were gathered together in West Dining Room. Here Miriam McFadyen was in charge and presided. The reception committee was composed of Mary Taylor Moore, Agnes Cox, Annie Meta B. Harrington, Jane Summerell, and Katherine Sherrill. Miss McFadyen called on Mrs. McIver for the blessing. Then we sat down to enjoy the three-course luncheon. The table decorations were dainty little ladies, a foot high, standing at each plate, looking coyly out from beneath their wee sunbonnets, quite stylish in long bouffant, beruffled dresses, in shades of lavender, green, yellow. Strewn along the tablecloths was ivy, flecked with daisies; and centering each table, sweet peas and ragged robbin. Between courses, Thelma Gaskins, '29, she of the lovely voice, sung in Spanish two merry songs, accompanied by Luna Lewis, '29, pianist, and Margaret McConnell, '30, violinist. Again the "Pirate Dance" was executed by the three terrible seamen! And again the pleasing formation of N.C.C. in "Living Letters."

But the unique feature of the program was the Alumnae Quiz, coming at the conclusion of the meal. In presenting the quiz Miss McFadyen explained that inasmuch as the majority of us were school teachers or had been, it would never do, of course, to allow us to come back to the college without at least suggesting the schoolroom to us! And so for old time's sake we would have an examination, to test the alumnae knowledge of the Valiant Reds, the Vigorous Greens, and the Sweet Lavenders who composed our class. They would find the examination papers daintily rolled and fastened to the arm of the little lady (no, it wasn't a cigarette). To make sure, however, that every alumnae present would go away possessed of the right

answer to the various questions, she would call upon various persons to reply. Here are the questions on the quiz and the names of the alumnae answering them:

1. What important event happened four hundred years after Columbus discovered America?

The obvious answer was the opening of our college in 1892.

2. Who made what was perhaps our most outstanding commencement address?

Answered by Eleanor Watson Andrews (Mrs. T. Wingate), High Point.

3. What crisis in 1900 made the college realize its place in the affections of the people of the state?

Answered by Mittie P. Lewis Barrier (Mrs. Wade), Knoxville, Tenn.

4. What catastrophe preceded the opening of Spencer dormitory?

Answered by Marjorie Kennedy White (Mrs. E. E.), Greensboro.

5. Who became our president in 1906?

Answered by Annie Cherry, Roanoke Rapids.

6. When was our college first recognized as a standard institution?

Answered by Grace Forney Mackie (Mrs. Arthur), New York City.

7. Tell what you know about the first summer school.

Answered by Ruth Hampton Shuping (Mrs. C. L.), Greensboro.

8. Discuss epochal appropriations for permanent improvements.

Answered by Nell Craig, Greensboro.

9. Name one thing that has in recent years given great impetus to graduate study.

Answered by Kate Hall, Greensboro.

10. Guess whose birthday this is.

Answered by Etta Spier, Greensboro.

In presenting Mittie P. Lewis Barrier in question three, Miriam McFadyen remarked that although Mittie Pender was born in Goldsboro, and therefore a regular Tar Heel, she had gone to Tennessee to live after marriage. Her little daughter as she grew up heard the glories of North Carolina extolled to such an extent that on one occasion she begged, "Mother, please don't let anybody else know that I wasn't born in North Carolina!" This daughter, Katherine Barrier, is an honor roll student at the college. She will be a senior next year.

The answer to question ten, "Whose birthday is this?" proved to be that of our College Mother—Mrs. Chas. D. McIver. A basket of flowers was presented to Mrs. McIver, who made graceful acknowledgment to her "children and grandchildren."

In answering question five with the name of Dr. Foust, Annie Cherry spoke of the great development of the college under his leadership, and Dorothy Clement, accompanied by Elizabeth Foust Ashcraft, led us in singing a song to him. In his acknowledgment, President Foust sounded a warning note that we must not allow our civilization to be dominated by materialistic ideals. Money making has its important place, but spiritual values are the supreme things in life.

Special guests at the luncheon were Mrs. McIver, Mr. and Mrs. Forney, Miss Boddie, Dr. Gove, Miss Petty.

The Decoration Committee, composed of Mary Parker Fryar Williams (Mrs. H. T.), Helen Creasy Hunter (Mrs. E. B.), and Kathleen Pettit Hawkins (Mrs. C. G.), was cited by Miss McFadyen for special appreciation on the part of the alumnae.

When the last entry on the program had concluded, the chairman expressed the felicities of the occasion, hoping that each one had had a happy time and would be back next year. Still we lingered beneath the pleasant spell of the hour, loath to part.

CLASS DAY

COMING single file, in V-shape formation, from the southwest and northwest points of front campus, and converging under a daisy covered arch on the main walk, were two seemingly endless lines of stately seniors. They wore organdy dresses, of many shades and colors, fashioned with long skirts, ruffled tier on tier. Truly they looked the queen and moved the goddess! One thought of resplendent rainbows slipping across the green velvet of the grassy slope beneath

the leafy trees. Turning east from the arch they moved into the natural amphitheatre on the lower half of the campus, and took their seats in semicircular formation. Surely here we were viewing a colorful and beautiful bit of pageantry. Mary Clara Tate, accompanied by Sarah Power Armstrong, class mascot, led the procession. After the class song had been sung, Miss Tate welcomed the Class Day audience and presented Marjorie Vanneman, who read the class poem:

O chambers where we followed wisdom's guiding finger,
O stately ivied walls with columns fair and white.
Which housed our strainings toward the everlasting light,
We bid farewell with wistful eyes, and fain would linger
To satisfy our thirst by drinking of the cup
Which quenches not, but ever feeds the glorious fire
That burns within us, quickened by our soul's desire;
For this we stand with arms outstretched and straining up
To thee, O fount of wisdom, and yet reaching thus
Move on and make a place for those who follow us.

Then in turn the graduates of the College of Liberal Arts and Sciences rose and stood while a representative of their group made a brief speech. Languages was represented by Louise Dannenbaum, Wilmington; Library Science, by Elizabeth Smith, Greensboro; Mathematics and Science, by Mary Draughan, Dunn; Social Sciences, by Ruth Clinard, High Point; Physical Education, by the majors in physical education in a graceful dance number. Graduates in the School of Education were represented by Mary Alice Culp, Gastonia, and a group of Training School children; in the school of Home Economics by Julia Wright, Ingold; in the School of Music by a chorus.

Mary Clara Tate next presented the class gift—\$350 in cash for a scholarship. It was accepted by Glenn Boyd McLeod, president of the incoming senior class.

The presiding officer called for the new officers and pinned the appropriate insignia upon the everlasting president, Virginia Kirkpatrick. Other officers are Mary Clara Tate, vice-president; Era Linker, secretary; Sarah Katherine Hampton, treasurer; and Jean Divine and Grace Hankins, cheer leaders. The colors were changed, the blue and white moving from the top to the bottom on the college flag staff. The recessional was played. And Class Day for 1929 had also passed into history.

CLASS REUNION SUPPERS

THE CLASS suppers were scheduled from 5:30 to 8:30 p.m., on Saturday day. Details given elsewhere.

GUEST PERFORMANCE BY PLAY-LIKERS

"POLLY WITH A PAST," a really delicious comedy, was the offering of the Play-Likers this year, and was presented in Aycock Auditorium on Saturday evening. The play had been given previously in May, as the final one on the regular schedule for the year. Coming as it did at the close of a very busy Alumnae Day, the piece was most refreshing. Vera Buckingham, '30, president of the Play-Likers, was cast in the leading role of "Polly." She interpreted the part of the daughter of a small-town minister, turned maid in a fashionable bachelor's apartment in a big city in order to earn money "to go on with her voice," and finally that of the intriguing French woman of the world employed to make another woman jealous—we say she was each character in turn, the very person herself! Indeed Miss Buckingham was a superb "Polly." It was the opinion of many people that the performance on the whole approached, as the performances of the Play-Likers often do, a really professional execution. The Alumnae Association records its warm appreciation of Mr. Taylor and Mr. West and every

member of the cast for putting on a most excellent play and providing a happy closing to a happy Alumnae Day.

COMMENCEMENT SUNDAY

To the strains of the orchestra, directed by Mr. Fuchs, the academic procession entered the auditorium on Sunday morning from the Tate Street entrance. President Foust, accompanied by Christie Maynard, chief marshal, led the capped and hooded line to their places on the stage. The seniors, also wearing academic robes, occupied seats on the lower floor in front of the rostrum. Notwithstanding the rain, there was a splendid audience. Rev. R. Murphy Williams, pastor of the Church of the Covenant, made the invocation. A quartet was sung. Then President Foust led in the responsive reading—Psalm XCI. The Gloria Patria was sung by the audience, Dean Brown leading. Mr. Bates and Miss Fristad, accompanied by Miss Minor, all of the School of Music, rendered a duet. Dr. Ben R. Lacy, president of Union Theological Seminary, Richmond, read the scripture lesson and led in prayer. This was followed by "How Firm a Foundation," sung by the audience.

In presenting the preacher, President Foust said that in a very real sense he felt Dr. Lacy belonged to the college, because for more than thirty years his father had been the state treasurer, and as such was a strong friend of our institution. It was, therefore, a peculiar pleasure to welcome him today, a native North Carolinian, to preach the sermon to the graduating class and our friends. Dr. Lacy felt also that he very much belonged to our college for an additional reason. "Five of my five sisters attempted college here," said he! By that time all of us felt as if we could call him "brother" in a very real sense.

Dr. Lacy used as his theme that great verse in the Bible, "Jesus Christ the same, yesterday, today, and forever." The one great thought that he impressed

upon his listeners was the unchangeable loving sweetness of Jesus Christ, His unshakable power and influence in our lives, the steadfastness of His promises, the utter trust with which we can rely upon His words and His teachings. Everything else changes. Customs and manners, social standards and ideals; even the sciences and the psychology which we labored so hard to master yesterday are today becoming obsolete, indeed are already obsolete, out of date, giving way to new discoveries, new conceptions, and new tenets. What comfort to realize that the divine teachings of Jesus are as true, as necessary, and as vital today as when He first uttered them centuries ago. "Nations arise and fall, even as individuals, on false theories and false ideas; but when they listen to the clear, crystal voice of Jesus, the master teacher, they cannot fail or go astray."

VESPER SERVICE

SUNDAY evening vespers is one of the beautiful services of the commencement season. This year Mattie Query, president of the Y.W.C.A., presided. Aycock Auditorium was dimly lighted, and on the stage many blue candles glowed from the candelabras. Luna Lewis, '29, pianist, and Margaret McConnell, '30, violinist, rendered "The Swan," by Saint-Saens, as a prelude. The Madrigal Club followed with "The Lord is in His Holy Temple." "The Hymn of the Lights" was used as a senior processional. "Now the Day is Over" was sung by the congregation. Sarah Katherine Hampton, vice-president, read the scripture lesson and the prayer. Thelma Gaskins was again the soloist, singing on this occasion "Great Peace Have They Which Love Thy Law." Rev. Thomas A. Sykes, pastor of the Friends Church of High Point, spoke the vesper message. His theme was constructive building in the universe. His was a clear call, an intimate call, to each young woman present to do her part in the world's work with

the tools that had been so skillfully forged for them and by them. Margaret McConnell was again violin soloist, playing Wagner's "To the Evening Star." "Follow the Gleam," was used as a recessional. The words of the benediction from the lips of the speaker brought vespers to a close.

COMMENCEMENT DAY

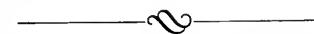
AGREAT audience assembled in Aycock on Monday morning, June 10, honoring the graduation of the largest senior class yet to leave the college. President Foust presided, and Dr. Edwin Mims, of Vanderbilt University, made the address. With Mr. Fuchs again directing, the orchestra played the "Coronation March," by Mayerbeer, as the academic procession entered the auditorium. Then Dean Brown led us in singing the national anthem; Rev. Sanford Guignard, Lincolnton, made the invocation; again we sang together the familiar "Old North State."

Previous to presenting the speaker, President Foust announced the winner of the Weil Fellowship. Associated with him in making the decision this year were Dr. George W. Underwood, Dr. Jackson, and Miss Boddie. He said that after taking into consideration various factors—scholastic standing, capacity for leadership, and definite use of the award—the committee had decided upon Miss Clara Guignard, Lincolnton, as the receiver of the Weil Fellowship in 1929. The whole audience complimented the young woman with prolonged applause.

Dr. Mims chose as his subject "The Spirit of Adventure in America." A more extended story of this address is given on other pages.

For nearly an hour the speaker had held the eager interest of his great audience, but our enjoyment of his address by no means dimmed our interest in the presentation of the members of the senior class for their degrees and the awarding of the diplomas to them. In that audience were fathers, mothers, sisters, brothers, and closely interested

friends, each eagerly awaiting the sound of the name and the appearance of the face that was for them the center of the whole exercises. Graduates in the College of Liberal Arts and Sciences, receiving the degree of A.B. and B.S. in Physical Education, were presented by Dean William C. Smith. The Bachelors of Science in Home Economics were deemed worthy by Dean Blanche E. Shaffer, and the Bachelors of Science in Music were presented by Dean Wade R. Brown. This year three students received the degree Master of Arts: Fern Curtis, Sioux City, Iowa; Daisy Jane Cuthbertson, Charlotte; and Ida Kerns Ether. President Foust spoke the closing words of affection and confidence to the great body of outgoing young women before him, the notes of the recessional sounded, and the graduating exercises of the Class of 1929 passed also into story.



THE HAPPY WARRIOR

THE New York Herald Tribune says that all a modern state university or college president has to do is to produce, every few months, a learned paper to dazzle the countryside, manage the intricate machinery of his several million-dollar corporation, keep his army of temperamental, absent-minded, under-paid professors cheerful and alert, understand what the university's archaeological expedition is doing in southeastern Abyssinia and raise money for it, deliver occasional uplifting chapel talks to the student body, attend the ball game, lunch with the rich alumni, who might give new dormitories or laboratories in honor of their favorite maiden aunts, entertain the visiting English lecturers (and arrange for the deans to entertain the Americans), keep in touch with the members of the state legislatures who are making up the budget for next year, and with the bright new assemblymen who hope to make the headlines by denouncing frills in education, and lecture occasionally to the Norfolk County Cheesemakers Cooperative Association, the Suffolk County Grain Exchange, the Wessex Central Trades and Labor Council, and the Essex W.C.T.U., as well as the State Chamber of Commerce, the Steuben Society, and the Veterans of Foreign Wars, pointing out to each and all how the university serves every citizen of the state and notably assists them in their particular tasks and problems.

The Spirit of Adventure in America

A Resume of the Baccalaureate Address Delivered in Aycock Auditorium, Monday Morning, June 10, by

DR. EDWIN MIMS

“**D**O SOMETHING in the State of North Carolina or in some other state that people say cannot be done. You ought not to think of yourselves this morning as already judged by this faculty, as already judged by your fellow students. I am speaking to that inner thing which adventures the unknown way. It is to the spirit of adventure that I call you now. Do something that will beat your own record; something that this faculty has never thought you could do, and that you yourself have not thought of as lying within the range of your possibilities. The spirit of adventure is the great spirit of America. I say this notwithstanding the complacency, conservatism, and self-satisfaction of those who would remain in the established order, of those who would believe that the frontiers have already been crossed and that there are no new paths to blaze through the wilderness of human life.” Such were the clarion words with which Dr. Mims opened his address to the members of the graduating class.

He thought that there are more adventurous people in America today than most people realize; moreover that we stand upon the threshhold of a great creative period—there yet exists a determination to make new paths. Quoting from poems of Kipling and Walt Whitman, he knew there was something lost behind the ranges, and it is ours to do and dare. He felt that we needed to carry this spirit of adventure into the problems of business, and into the life and thought of our times. President Harding said in 1920 after his triumphant election, “We need healing not heroics, normalize not nostrums, restoration not revolution, surrender not

struggle.” These words express the attitude of a great many people, but it is the purest form of blasphemy against the eternal spirit of progress. The speaker remembered a man in North Carolina who said to him that in religion he asked only one question, “What did John Wesley think?” In politics, “What did Thomas Jefferson think?” It would have been impossible for him to miss these men in a hundred years, because they were in the vanguard of their times, widening the bounds of human freedom and aspiration.

But certain things he felt to be hindering the spirit of adventure in America today. One is intellectual cynicism. “With many people the wise crack has become the supreme form of human genius. Intellectual smartness is one of the terrible things in this country today. We are all under its spell and tend to indulge in certain forms of sophisticated humor. Dullness has come to be the supreme sin. With many intellectual people, dullness is associated with mediocrity and conventionalism, and one sometimes feels that he is not quite in touch with some people who regard themselves as intellectual leaders of the world unless he views everything from the standpoint of humor.” Humor of course is one of the things that helps us to see life steadily and see it whole, but not when it reduces everything to ridicule and satire. It is easy enough to write a book like “The Plastic Age,” and yet this great experiment we are making in democratic education is the mainstay of our democracy.

Another tendency is that of pessimism. We are made to feel that there

is nothing left to work for or to be. What does it all amount to? Love—what is it? Faith—what is that? Both illusions. Sophisticated pessimism has become very popular. Continuing, the speaker declared that the prevailing type of mind in a great many universities is not especially committed to the spirit of adventure. The great trouble about American scholars today is that they are timid. They have the attitude that you must not let yourself go. You cannot believe anything very intensely because there is so much to be said on the other side. It is easy to sit gracefully on the fence or to look on from the sidelines. Lord Roseberry could make the most brilliant comments on English politics, but he failed as a leader of the party. The speaker felt that the golden mean between two extremes is still the greatest wisdom in living and thinking, but it is not easy to find or to maintain. Of one thing he was sure: the spirit of adventure cannot live in an atmosphere of intellectual smartness, cleverness, or pessimism.

We need a new definition of adventure. What does it mean? First of all—courage—the spirit never to yield. Courage is a fundamental virtue; fear is the thing that keeps people from doing the thing they ought to do—fear of failing, fear of what other people will say. He recalled the remark of Walter Page about southern public opinion, that if you walk right up to it, it vanished. Referring to the "Forgotten Man," the great address made by Page at this college in 1897, he was convinced that the present educational development in North Carolina was simply a working out of the great principles enunciated by Page on that occasion.

Another element is hope. It is easy to hope when everybody else is hoping; the test comes when other people are in despair. He could not forget the picture called "Hope"—the picture of a woman, head bowed over her lyre, all the strings gone save one, but still she plays on!

Faith—this is another element; but it is a word that needs to be redeemed. He reminded us of the great essay by William James called "The Will to Believe." F. P. Jackson defines faith as reason grown adventurous. "You can take any two propositions and frequently find as much reason on one side as on the other. Two men contemplate a program in business. Each has before him the same facts, the same analyses. One concludes it cannot be done. The other, that it can be done, and does it. The will to believe without any knowledge of the facts turns out to be a reckless adventurer. But when you have made all of your conclusions about life, there remains this great element of the unseen and the unknown which we call faith." Nothing can be done in any realm without it. William James said that if he had an absolute guarantee, there would be nothing to do. "I have got to reckon with the unknown and the invisible to be a man of faith." He did not know any hero of the Leatherstocking tales more romantic or adventurous than the pilots of the sky today, winging their way to the uttermost parts of the earth! There was never a figure in legend or romance more shining than that brave lad who made his way up from the field in New York one gray morning and started over the ocean, alone, alone, through every condition of weather and sky, until he came at last to Bourget Field. The blood of the Vikings was in him. (He has now entered upon another venture the success of which the American people will likewise watch with eager interest!)

We have read volumes revealing the inner life and struggles of great scientists and heroes, until we are proud to belong to a race of men like that. He recalled the names of John Muir and Robert Millikan: of Goethals at Panama, whose vision has been transferred to practically every American community.

What about business? It has been said that we as a nation are hopelessly

committed to commercial materialism. Let's see. High wages and high standards of living are an essential part of the business structure of America today. Take into account the enormous work that is being done in public welfare. Contrast the group of business men which sat down to consult together at the Waldorf-Astoria last October with a similar group twenty-five years ago. It is the difference between John D. Rockefeller, Sr., and John D. Rockefeller, Jr. The latter is one of the great men of the country—simple and modest, with initiative and daring in the field of philanthropy comparable to that required in the world of finance. If he lives for twenty-five years longer, there is no knowing what he may do for humanity. Consider Owen D. Young at Paris and Dwight Morrow in Mexico. Neither is the new business man lacking in culture. Witness a banker friend in Nashville, who has a beautiful farm for a hobby, and reads the poets in the evening for recreation. Witness another financier of Winston-Salem, who has just given the income on \$50,000 to establish a lectureship in fine arts in Winston-Salem High School. Machinery has been called our Frankenstein, but he believed with Charles A. Beard that we have a fighting chance of making machinery our slave instead of being the slave of machinery. The "Spirit of St. Louis" moving through the heavens is the symbol of the spirit of adventure of American civilization.

And politics? Any man who could be optimistic about politics today is apt to be called a Pollyanna. To many people democracy looks as if it were a failure. Some things are exceedingly frightening, of course. Among the worst, that so many people have washed their hands of polities and the type of public servant is perhaps not so fine as it once was. And yet consider Smith and Hoover. He felt that there had not been in this country a greater era than Governor Smith's successive administrations in New York, notable in the use

of experts, in the use of commissions, in accomplishing great reforms in the field of social welfare. The man worked with consummate courage and went through it all without a single charge of graft. Again consider the long training of Herbert Hoover in the most delicate affairs of the world, his masterful business mind, able to cope with problems of an international nature, sacrificing a fortune in order to serve a nation—there you have the new type of business man in government. He believed that Herbert Hoover represented the finest thought and the finest political ideals of our times. "So long as democracy can produce two such men, we need not despair. So long as the last twenty-five years discloses also the careers of Theodore Roosevelt and Woodrow Wilson, I refuse to be discouraged."

One phase of American cynicism and pessimism that is being universally commented upon is the decline of the American community. For instance, Spoon River Anthology, Main Street, and many other volumes. In them we have the American community shown up at its worst. Dr. Mims felt that he could qualify as an expert on the "main streets." Born in a southwest corner of Arkansas, in a town that has since died, he went to school in Tennessee in a village that would have made Gopher Prairie look like a millionaire. He went to college in Nashville, and came to North Carolina to teach in a college whose prevailing type of architecture was much like the tobacco factories near it. He went to Chapel Hill to teach. It was a village—if you ever got to it—composed of people making their living off of college professors and students. His first commencement address was made under a brush arbor to the tune of "Turkey in the Straw!" And yet: that school in the village of which he spoke, the Webb School, sent students to Princeton, Yale, Harvard, and Cambridge, who made its name famous. Nashville now has educational institutions with combined assets of over thirty

million dollars. It has a building which is an exact replica of the Parthenon; a symphonic orchestra, now in its ninth year; a group of poets and creative writers known throughout the country. The college in which he taught in North Carolina is now engaged in erecting buildings that will be one of the great architectural triumphs of this nation. Chapel Hill, connected up with the outside world by great roads, has become almost a model university, with a faculty composed of scholars and creative writers known throughout this nation. And North Carolina, instead of being a Rip Van Winkle, has become a great commonwealth. Why? Because all the time there were people who dreamed and dared and thought and adventured.

"I call to you today, this morning, to have something of this spirit of adventure. If enough of you will love the communities where you live, plan for them, think for them, work for them, they will rise with golden pinnacles and ivory towers."

"I do not know beneath what skies nor on what seas shall be thy fate;
I only know it shall be high; I only know it
shall be great."

THE NEW CAMP

THE Athletic Association of the college has acquired a camp all its own, located off the Pleasant Garden Road about five miles from the campus. It consists of an attractive log cabin situated in the midst of two acres of beautifully wooded ground. The cabin itself contains a front porch, big living room with wide fireplace, kitchen, bedroom, and a large loft for cots. Fifteen or twenty people can be comfortably housed here at one time. There is a well on the place eighty feet deep which provides as fine drinking water as can be found anywhere. Another feature of the camp is a little stream, which later may be developed into a swimming pool. The cabin has been newly and attractively furnished.

Students who are active members of the Athletic Association will be eligible to make week-end or other visits here. Active membership in the association is earned by completing a certain number of points in any approved sport—hiking, swimming, hockey, and the like.



One can imagine that the active membership list of the association will materially increase from now on.

One of the finest things about the whole matter is this: the athletic association paid for the camp. The college does not own it. Moreover it paid cash—\$3,500. The association made the money by selling gymnasium and swimming suits to the students at retail prices, bought from the manufacturers at wholesale prices. At the present time the association also has an option on twenty additional acres of ground surrounding the present site.

WHOEVER HEARD?

WHOEVER heard of a meeting of college alumni to improve the library facilities? Whoever heard of a conference of alumni on the research problems of a university? Whoever heard of a meeting of alumni that confined its discussions largely to the promotion of the moral and ethical and spiritual welfare of the student body? Whoever heard of a meeting of alumni whose primary purpose was that of improving scholarship within the institution? And yet these are the things that constitute the sole excuse for a college or a university.—President L. D. Coffman, University of Minn.

Class Reunions

THE CLASS OF 1909

TIME—Saturday afternoon, June 8, 4:00-7:30. Place—Cone Country Club (eight miles from Greensboro). Members present, 7: Velna Pope Land (Mrs. Hunter), Hamlet; Lola Lasley Dameron (Mrs. E. S. W.), Burlington; Evelyn Gudger Roberts (Mrs. Guy), Marshall; Nettie Dixon Smith (Mrs. Major), Wentworth; Jean Booth Matheson (Mrs. J. A.), Greensboro; Fleida Johnson, Greensboro; Mary Baldwin Mitchell Sellars (Mrs. Elmo M.), Greensboro.

The Class of 1909 celebrated its twentieth anniversary this year by holding its reunion in the form of a picnic supper at Cone Country Club as the guests of the class president, Mary Mitchell Sellars. Besides the seven members mentioned above there were present also two husbands and seven children of the class: Mr. Major Smith, Mr. Elmo M. Sellars, Edgar Dameron, Jr., Thomas Dixon Smith, Ada Rebekah Smith, Margaret Sellars, Mildred Sellars, Lacy Starr Sellars, and Elmo Murray Sellars, Jr. Counting three visitors who were also present the total number of those who enjoyed the "Get Together" picnic reached seventeen—just two less than the total membership of the Class of 1909.

The supper was preceded by rowing and swimming and the reading of class letters from absent members. Many hearty laughs were called forth when Mary Mitchell Sellars brought out her "Girl Graduate" book and showed some of the interesting kodak pictures taken more than twenty years ago.

Names of the four children who sang a verse of the class song as the 1909 stunt at the Blue and White Luncheon: Ada Rebekah Smith, Thomas Dixon Smith, Edgar Dameron, Jr., Lacy Starr Sellars.

MARY MITCHELL SELLARS,
Class President.

THE CLASS OF 1913

VERTA Idol Coe, Ethel Bollinger Keiger, Lura Brogden Gravely, Margaret Mann Swindell, Maude Beatty Bowen, Corinna Mial, and Clara B. Byrd gathered for supper together at the Hylmore Tea Room on Saturday evening of commencement. We came, we saw, we conquered in spite of the downpour of rain that attended our going and coming, and notwithstanding the absence of several members present at the luncheon who could not come in for the class supper. We enjoyed

the white carnations (our class flower) sent by Ione Grogan, whose presence we so much missed. Verta read an interesting letter from Florence Mitchell Sanders. We exchanged news items and conversation of class interest to us all, and once again wished the old wish, that life were not so busy and distance apart not quite so far, so that we might see and enjoy one another more often. We disbanded to meet when our time shall next come under the new plan of class reunions.

THE CLASS OF 1917

ELEVEN members of our class met for supper Saturday evening at Annie Simpson Pierson Stratford's pretty bungalow on Florence Street, in Greensboro. Assisting her as hostess were Maggie Staton Howell Yates and Etta Schiffman. We had the daintiest of food, the merriest of conversation, and the happiest hour of fellowship you could imagine! We transacted some necessary class business and reluctantly adjourned to return to the campus for the play. These members of the class were present: Annie Simpson Pierson Stratford, Maggie Staton Howell Yates, Etta Schiffman, of Greensboro; Caroline Goforth Hogue and Ruth Kernodle McDonald, Washington, D. C.; Gladys Emerson, Los Angeles, California; Juanita McDougald, Raleigh; Mae Meador, High Point; Louise Maddrey, Hollins College, Va.; Flossie Harris Spruill, Lexington; Ann Daniel Boyd, Salisbury. We plan to have our class histories ready for publication before a great while.

ANN DANIEL BOYD, Class Secretary.

THE CLASS OF 1921

THE Class of 1921 had a reunion supper on Saturday evening at the Hylmore Tea Room. Lena Kernodle McDuffie was in charge. Lillian Jackson, class mascot, was a special guest.

THE CLASS OF 1925

THE Class of 1925 had its first four-year reunion dinner in the dining hall of the Masonic Temple on West Market Street, Greensboro, with about forty in attendance. We spent the time exchanging interesting news about ourselves and those who were not present. Telegrams were read from some of the absent ones. Almost everybody had something enjoyable to relate about herself, her family, or some other '25-er. This year we had a class booklet containing the individual

"history" of the members since graduation. We are much pleased over the new plan for class reunions and are eagerly awaiting our next class return when we may see a still larger number of those we knew during our college days. We enjoyed commencement all through, and our reunion was jolly and "folksy."

Present for the dinner were: Mattie Erma Edwards, Annie Belle Buie Reynolds, Mary Holland Phillips, Mary Belo Moore Carlisle, Estelle Mendenhall LeGwin, Katherine Buie, Lois Rankin, Virginia Armstrong Hall, Hazel Simpson Bigger, Ida Groves Boger, Edna Harvey, Edwinna Deans, Katie Seals, Eva Leach, Maurine Long, Nannie Earle Green, Mary Bailey Farrington, Margaret McKenzie, Ruth McLawhorn Witherington, Marion Williams, Mary Latham, Carolyn McNairy, Della Wakefield, Rurria Biggs Shelton, Lillian Moore, Pauline Tarleton Ellis, Margaret Bell, Ruth Mason, Elizabeth Strickland, Esther Baughn, Sara Hunt Ferguson, Mozelle Jaekson Underwood, Pauline Roberts, Thettis Smith Hoffner, Mae Graham.

Emma Sharpe Avery, our mascot, and Thettis Elizabeth Hoffner (Thettis Smith Hoffner's little girl) were guests.

MAE GRAHAM, Class Secretary.

THE CLASS OF 1928

THE individual reunion of the Class of 1928 was really a "2 in 1." Just after Senior Class Day on Saturday afternoon we gathered in the lovely solarium of New Guilford Dormitory for a candlelight sandwich supper. Elizabeth Glascock and Lucille Boone composed the committee in charge. The beauty of the lace covered table, centered by the punch bowl, was still further enhanced by lavender candles in silver stands tied with fluffy bows of tulle, and bowls of lavender, pink, and white sweet peas. Baskets of lavender larkspur, tied with tulle, were also used in the room. A second table held silver trays of delicious assorted sandwiches and bowls of lavender and white mints. We wore our many colored class day organdies of last year, although we could not wholly recapture last year's class day spirit. That we could not expect.

Everything was most informal. Every one had something that she couldn't wait to tell some one else, or something that she simply had to hear from somebody else. The time passed all too swiftly, and the hour for the play—which we were eager to see—nevertheless came all too soon.

Part two—as one might say—came at midnight Saturday. Scene, the sun room of Mary Foust Dormitory. 'Twasn't exactly quiet along the Potomac even at that hour!

But twenty-one valiant souls survived the festivities of the preceding hours and were present at the midnight class meeting. Ernestine Welton, everlasting president, called the meeting to order, and following the singing of the class song, had the secretary read messages from Minnie Walker and Mary Louise McDearman. Minnie Walker is everlasting vice-president. The other two officers, Virginia Batte and Frances Gibson Satterfield, were among the members present.

It was announced by Miss Batte that the class gifts, silver card trays, had been presented to the eight members of the class who had reported their marriages during the past year. It was decided by those present that the class make gifts to brides of next year only, as the custom is too expensive to continue indefinitely in view of the usual amount in the treasury. It was also decided to give only the first class baby a gift, and that it should be a silver spoon.

All members of the class were urged to complete payment on their Student-Alumnae Building pledges. It was also requested that the dollar class fee be paid in the early fall.

Following the completion of class business the girls spent the next hour reminiscing and talking over plans for the future.

Those present on Alumnae Day were: Sarah Ashcraft, Hilda Brawley, Frances Bobbit, Iredell Brinn, Martha Biggs, Opal Brown, Cynthia Bagby, Lucille Boone, Virginia Batte, May Blalock, Olive Brown, Clementine Brodie, Fodie Buie, Eva Bowden, Louise Cherry, Rachel Cordle, Louise Clifford, Ruth Currin, Louise Dalton, Mary Lou Fuller, Sarah Foust, Elizabeth Glascock, Evelyn Gordon, Rosa Lee Fordham, Ersell Geanes, Mary E. Gorham, Elizabeth Grant, Frances Gibson, Pearl Gurley, Elise Gathings, Christine Hutaft, Eva Holden, Mary Holliday, Elizabeth Lewis Huffines, Mary Huffines, Martha J. Hanchey, Caroline Harris, Molly Hall, Hazel Kearns, Vivian Kearns, Katherine Redfern Laney, Mildred Lindsay, Frances Landreth, Henri Miller, Alma McFarland, Winnie Murphy, Louise Mayes, Geneva McCaughern, Virginia Marsh, Theresa Marks, Nina McDavid, Valeria McCrummen, Fadean Pleasants, Philys Rogers, Estelle Reece, Jim Rotha, Frances Gibson Satterfield, Lucille Sharpe, Dorothy Schwab, Virginia Sloan, Katherine Shenk, Mary Marion Smith, Madge Tweed, Hulda B. Turner, Honey Tighe, Teeny Welton, Lucy Weber, Lib Wilson, Margaret Beam Van Dusen, Martha Wright, May Wells, Evelyn Thompson, Margaret Walters.

FRANCES GIBSON SATTERFIELD,
Class Secretary.

Things to Remember

1. Our new officers and board members are:

President, Rosa Blakeney Parker (Mrs. B. C.), Marshville.

Vice-President, Sue Ramsey Johnston, Gastonia.

Members of Board of Trustees: Fannie Starr Mitchell, Greensboro; Helen Tighe, Columbia, S. C.; Kate Finley, Rockingham; Maud Bunn Battle (Mrs. Kemp), Rocky Mount.

Auditing Committee: Mary Bynum Paris, Flora Oettinger Stern (Mrs. S. J.), Edith Latham Settan, all of Greensboro.

2. A modified Dix Plan of class reunions was adopted to go into effect the coming year. Under this arrangement, the following classes will be due for reunions in 1930: 1902, 1903, 1904, 1905, 1920, 1921, 1922, 1923, 1924, 1928, and 1929.

(Note: In addition to the regular reunions called for in the original plan, reunions are scheduled for classes which have been away from college one year, two years, ten years, twenty-five years, and eventually fifty years. They are shown in the lists given.)

The following will be the reunion classes in 1931: 1898, 1899, 1900, 1901, 1906, 1917, 1918, 1919, 1920, 1921, 1929, 1930.

These will be due in 1932: 1894, 1895, 1896, 1897, 1907, 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916, 1922, 1930, 1931.

These in 1933: 1893, 1908, 1909, 1910, 1911, 1912, 1923, 1928, 1929, 1930, 1931, 1932.

These in 1934: 1905, 1906, 1907, 1908, 1909, 1924, 1925, 1926, 1927, 1932, 1933.

3. The Class of 1929 pledged \$1,569 to the Student-Alumnae Building Fund.

4. The Student-Alumnae Building Fund now totals \$86,724.99.

5. The Class of 1929 gave \$350 to the college for use as a Loan Fund.

6. Two "Alumnae Week-Ends" are being arranged—"vacation plus study" conferences. This is the first step in the Re-enrollment Plan.

7. We have decided to undertake the collection of material relating to the history of the college, to be used by its future historian. Letters, newspaper clippings, publications of any kind, programs, pictures, written reminiscences and episodes, any and everything will be gladly received. Please search your memories and your attics for what you may have.

KATHARINE WILSON, PH.D.

WITH a host of congratulations and good wishes we salute Katharine Wilson, who was awarded her Ph.D. from the state university on June 9! She took her A.B. degree from North Carolina College with the Class of 1919, afterwards taught Latin and English at Mitchell College, and received her M.A.



from the university in 1924. The subject of her thesis for her doctor's degree was "Old English Poetic Conventions and Traditions in Layamon's 'Brut'." Her major subject was English Philology; her minor, Romance Philology. Next year she will head the Department of Latin at La Grange College, in Georgia. Katharine also says, "Europe in the summer of 1930."

Review and Comment

STILL WORTH WHILE

PEOPLE sometimes wonder whether a college education in these standardized days is worth while for everybody. A man who can merely read and write, and even a woman, can get along fairly well in this machine age. Why all the struggle to get an education?

Those who happened to have business around the telegraph offices about Christmas time no doubt noticed the pamphlets containing "suggested forms for holiday greetings messages." If the customer could count up to sixteen, all he needed to do was to order by number, and the operator would send, "My heart is with you at this glad season of the year" (No. 6); or "May all happiness be yours not only at Christmas but forever" (No. 2). There are also pamphlets on the counters telling you how to "cheer by telegraph," and how to "congratulate by telegraph."

Sets of memorial chimes are now available with paper rolls. "The press of a finger, the turn of a dial, and the chimes peal forth their lovely, golden-throated melodies." There are radio sets that don't even have to be tuned in. Most movies can be understood by people with a mental age of ten years or less. Readycut little ship models for mantels, with all the pieces carefully numbered, can be tapped together about as readily by the dullard as by the cum laude A.B. You can get an "automatic" concertina with a music box concealed in it.

Nor do the arguments setting forth the financial advantages of a college education especially electrify us. We are told that the average college graduate may earn \$160,000 in his lifetime, as compared with \$64,000 for the average elementary school graduate, but that, it

seems to us, is not the big thing about a college education.

A real college education develops the individual's mind, teaches him to think hard, work hard, and play hard, multiplies his capabilities, helps him to make the most of himself.

That's the big thing about a college education.

A DEVELOPING ATTITUDE

IT HAS been obvious for several years that the nation in addition to becoming sauerkraut conscious and football conscious is becoming more and more college conscious. This being so, it can also be said that we are becoming more alumni and alumnae conscious. The time seems not so far away when the alumni will be a much greater power than they are now. There are tendencies now which seem to indicate that college and university administrations are going to pay more and more attention to their alumni, not merely as sources of money contributions, not merely as people tangent to the institution, but people who are as much a part of it as the faculty and students.

* * * * *

"There is a rising feeling almost potent enough to be called a conviction, that many alumni and alumnae of many colleges are intellectually competent and worthy of a closer and more equitable relationship with the college; that the college owes them a greater return for their interest; and for the developing of that interest, for its own good, should build for the exchange of amenities a two-way street over which the alumnus could continue, after graduation, to receive certain services looking toward his intellectual preservation."

PRIVATE SUPPORT OF STATE COLLEGES AND UNIVERSITIES

THERE is evidently a growing conviction in the minds of many people that our state institutions of higher learning need to have the financial support of private citizens, both men and women—especially their own alumni and alumnae—in addition to that provided by the state legislatures. That this support is already forthcoming in impressive totals, especially in certain institutions, is perhaps not generally understood. Recently there came to the alumnae office some material on the subject, relative to private gifts made to state colleges and universities previous to 1923. Certain paragraphs of it are so pertinent that we are reproducing them here:

More than \$71,000,000 in private bequests to state colleges and universities! Does that sound fantastic and unbelievable? It may, but it is not. And this figure, conservatively estimated, tells us only of munificences received by public institutions of higher learning prior to the year 1923. *That which has come as gifts to such state colleges and universities during the past five years can only be surmised.*

What is the significance of this private endowment of our state colleges? Why is it being done? Why not let state taxes and legislative appropriation alone care for the educational equipment needed? Does not private support retard state support?

Answers in part, at least, to some of these inquiries may be found in the statements, made by the head of a leading western university, who says: "It is coming to be an accepted corollary of public education that state support does not necessarily mean the absence of private support, and that institutions which are drawing revenues running into millions of dollars from the public may nevertheless seek additional funds from private sources. Indeed," he continues, "state college and university executives are coming to the conclusion that legislative appropriation will always lag behind actual needs, and that the only solution of the state university financial problem is the appeal for additional support from those public-spirited citizens who are interested in the progress of education."

To bear out the above statements there stands today on many state university cam-

puses throughout the country splendid buildings such as dormitories, lecture halls, laboratories, physical education buildings, libraries, and hospitals; there are student loan funds, fellowships and professorships and other similar forms of gifts, all these made possible only by the public-spirited aid of citizens who have become interested in providing that which either through constitutional prohibitions or tax limits state legislative bodies were unable to provide.

Perhaps the University of Michigan is one of the most outstanding instances in which a state institution has been materially aided in the great services it is rendering the State of Michigan and the nation by gifts from the friends of public education. These gifts, of which there are hundreds, range from a few dollars to more than a million, but all of them represent the conviction of donors that a state institution is a worthwhile medium through which to contribute to the betterment of the average American youth and civilization. A recent financial report of the University of Michigan shows a total for all trust funds, for such purposes as professorships, student loan funds, publication of funds and the like, amounting to \$807,861.59. In addition to this sum, made up of large and small gifts, many of the campus buildings to the total value of nearly \$5,000,000 have been donated to the university by its friends.

The University of California is another example of what the alumni have done for a state institution. More than \$11,500,000 have been presented to that institution by private citizens for various purposes—and this figure includes only those gifts which were in excess of \$50,000!



BEGINNING on August 28th and continuing through the 31st, there will be held at the college a conference of principals, deans of high school girls, teachers with responsibility for girls, parents, and others interested. Fathers and mothers will be just as welcome as the teachers and principals. As much of lectures, discussions, question-boxes, experience-exchanging and information-giving as possible will be crowded into the four days. The best available leadership will be secured for these discussions, including national authorities on the different subjects. There will be no registration fee. At least one dormitory will be open for the accommodation of women members of the conference. Meals can be secured at a reasonable rate on or near the campus. Anyone interested in the subjects under discussion is welcome. The practical side of the problems will be considered.

A Page or Two of Verse

I WISH A ROSE

I wish a rose were just a rose to me—
A velvet-petalled haunt for errant bee.
But deep within its dewy heart there is
A store of all too poignant memories.
It holds the fleeting joy of one short year,
A fragrance less its own than yours, my dear;
And in its rare perfection you I see—
I wish a rose were just a rose to me.

LAURA LINN WILEY LEWIS, '18.

PANACEA

The petty cares that worried me
Have taken flight today
Along a winding garden path,
Among the flowers of May;
Among the bright-hued butterflies,
The busy, happy bees;
Amid the joyous song of birds
The soughing of the trees.

No doubt nor fear of what may come
Can cast a saddening gloom
Among the dew-drenched violets,
The roses' crimson bloom;
There ill thoughts die and good are born,
Old grudges soon forgot
Along the fragrant, sun-flecked ways
Of a lonesome garden spot.

LAURA LINN WILEY LEWIS.

IF SOME SWIFT SWORD

If some swift sword should strike me to the ground,
Death or, worse than death, a black disgrace,
Or a sudden threatening cloud o'erspread the face
Of all the world by my horizon bound,
Then you would come, O you who love me much,
And gather up the fragments of my heart,
Cleansing with your tears each broken part,
And binding all again with gentle touch.
And O, I'd love your coming, love your tears,
Find strength and comfort in the cool, fresh flow
Of the heavenly waters human springs bestow
When weary burdens fall across the years.
But O, that you might come these other days—
So heavy is the heart with humdrum lays.

LUCY CHERRY CRISP, '19,
—In *By-Ways and Hedges*.

ON A SALEM EASTER

I think it is a kindly thing,
That in God's Acre every spring
The silent sleepers resting there,
Of lovely earth are unaware.
If they could feel each year anew
The silken seep of rain and dew,
See new twigs clutching at the sun,
And soft things winds lean down upon,
They would, I think, know fiercer ache
Than birth and death and parting make.
For who but Christ could stand the pain
Of learning earth's sweet face again?

MARJORIE CRAIG, '19.

—*Bozart, March-April, 1929.*

WAY DOWN DEEP

Dey's always sup'n sorter sad
Mos' all de time, erway down deep;
Can't tell nobody, jes' feels bad
Erway down, way down deep.
En cose I goes on wid de res'
An' mixes mongst dey foolishness,
But eben when de fun's de bes'
Hit's lonesome way down deep.

Hit's dere no matter whey I go,
Dat cuiss feelin' way down deep,
Sometimes er little, sometimes mo',
Jes' sad erway down deep.
Does udder fokes feel dater-way too?
Seem lak I nearabout b'lieve dey do.
O Lawd, is yer gwine eber let us git thoo
Bein' lonesome way down deep?

LUCY CHERRY CRISP, '19,
—In *By-Ways and Hedges*.

AN OLD GARDEN

I walked in an old, old garden
Made sweet with years of care,
And fragrant with the tenderness
Of those who wandered there.

I walked in an old, old garden,
And none but the roses knew
I walked in the quaint old garden
That I might think of you.

NANCY LITTLE, '27.
—*Good Housekeeping, January, 1929.*

A "One-foot" Book Shelf for Parents

Suggested by ELIZABETH DUFFY

WE ARE indebted to Elizabeth Duffy, now Mrs. J. T. Baker, New York, for this list of one dozen books for parents—books dealing chiefly with problems relating to the young child. A number of the titles and comments are selected from a list sponsored by the Child Study Association of America. After graduating from this college with the class of 1925, Polly Duffy studied a year at Columbia University, receiving her M.A. degree in June, 1926; the next two years she spent at Johns Hopkins University, winning her Ph.D. in Psychology in 1928. This past year she has been engaged in doing research work in psychology at Columbia University.

All of the books are to be found in our college library except the one which is starred. The library will gladly lend these free of charge to any interested alumna who applies for them.

Your Child Today and Tomorrow. By Sidonie Matsner Gruenberg. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company. New Ed. 1928. 255 pp. \$2.50.

A simple and enlightening treatment of the daily problems arising in the life of the parent and the child, including chapters on: Punishments and Rewards; Being Afraid; Gangs, Clubs and Friendships; Ideals and Ambitions; Truth and Falsehood. This new edition has been completely revised and rewritten.

***Everyday Problems of the Everyday Child.** By Douglas A. Thom. New York: D. Appleton & Company. 1927. 350 pp. \$2.50.

Sound and clearly written advice on various problems related to child training by a recognized psychiatric authority. Fundamentally scientific and yet written in such a manner as to appeal to the average parent.

Psychology of the Unadjusted School Child. By John B. Morgan. New York: The Macmillan Company. 1924. 300 pp. \$2.00.

A readable, nontechnical description of types of mental abnormalities, and the way in

which these may develop, which should be very helpful to both parents and teachers; but readers must guard against the possible assumption that the untrained person should diagnose or treat abnormal conditions.

The Inner World of Childhood. By Frances G. Wickes. New York: D. Appleton & Company. 1927. 380 pp. \$3.00.

An interesting study of the child's mind from the psychoanalytical point of view. A valuable contribution to the literature of child study.

The Practical Psychology of Babyhood. By Jessie C. Fenton. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Company. 1925. 348 pp. \$3.50.

Stresses fundamental habit training during the period from birth to two years of age.

The Nervous Child. By Hector C. Cameron. New York: Oxford University Press. Third edition 1924. 233 pp. \$1.75.

An invaluable book for the understanding of the problems peculiar to the hyper-excitable child.

Growing Up—The Story of How We Became Alive. By Karl De Schweinitz. New York: The Macmillan Company. 1928. 111 pp. \$1.75.

Simple, direct, and unsentimental account of the events of reproduction and propagation, written for children. Well illustrated and clearly expressed.

Cultivating the Child's Appetite. By Charles Anderson Aldrich. New York: The Macmillan Company. 1927. 127 pp. \$1.75.

A consideration of the psychological as well as the physiological factors involved in the child's appetite. Helpful for mothers of young children.

Parents and Sex Education. By Benjamin C. Gruenberg. New York: American Social Hygiene Association. 1923. 100 pp. \$1.00.

A volume for parents of children under school age, dealing with the young child's need for guidance in matters of sex, always keeping in mind the building of habits, knowledge, attitudes and ideals in regard to all the other aspects of child training.

Being Well Born: An Introduction to Eugenics. By Michael F. Guyer. Indianapolis: Bobbs-Merrill Company. 1927. 462 pp. \$5.00.

A new, revised, and much enlarged edition of an older book, giving a very clear explanation of the facts and principles of heredity and of their bearing on the problems of race improvement.

Less practical in nature are the following:

Psychology of Infancy and Early Childhood. By Ada Hart Arlitt. New York: McGraw-Hill Book Company. 1928. 288 pp. \$2.00.

Prometheus, or Biology and the Advancement of Man. By H. S. Jennings. New York:

E. P. Dutton & Company. 1925. 86 pp.
\$1.00.

WARNING

I know a birch tree,
Slender and cool,
Shining in the nighttime
By a moonlit pool.

If you go near it,
Quickly depart.
I stopped, enchanted, once,
And left my heart.

DOROTHY LONG, '29.

—Coraddi, June 1928.

More About Books

Southern Mill Hills. By Lois MacDonald. New York: Alex L. Hillman. 1928.

SOUTHERN MILL HILLS was written for the purpose of giving a picture of the mill "worker at his work in his village and the village as the background or cultural environment of the worker."

The author reviews the rise of cotton mills in the south, showing that the industrial revolution in that section was deliberately planned. Mills were built as community enterprises. Stock was purchased as a part of one's religious duty. A religious revival sometimes resulted in the organization of a mill.

The study gives a picture of three typical mill villages, one in South Carolina and two in North Carolina. It reviews the history and policy of the mills; the nativity, literacy, length of residence, economic status, and mind of the workers; and the social organizations and opportunities of the communities. The attitude of southern manufacturers in regard to their books made an accurate statistical study impossible. A bibliography of books, periodicals, and government bulletins on the subject makes a valuable addition.

The author was born in South Carolina, lived near a mill village, and later during her graduate work held a night job on a "mill hill," living at the time in the mill village. She has also spent some time in Lancaster, England, studying industrial conditions there.

The study is a picture of a people who are southern, native born, once rural, now nomadic, unsettled, insecure, and uneducated—only two heads of families in three mills having reached the tenth grade in school. It is the picture of "individualistic farmers thrust into an industrial environment." It is the picture of a people set apart, class conscious as an isolated social group, feeling the stigma attached to being mill workers and regretting that their children must almost of necessity become mill operatives. It is a picture of a people complaining of their work, their long hours, low wages, but finding little or no fault with the management—a people not yet "class conscious in the sense of realizing that they are bound together as workers in a rapidly evolving economic system." It is a picture of a people whose children have little oppor-

tunity to do anything else but become mill workers, live in isolated communities, earn a mill wage and drift from village to village even though their educational status is superior to their forbears.

BULUS BAGBY SWIFT (Mrs. W. H.), '99.

All Quiet on the Western Front. By Erich Maria Remarque. Boston: Little, Brown & Company. 291 pp. \$2.50.

SINCE the Great War the world has been waiting for the great war story, and critics of all countries seem to agree that "All Quiet on the Western Front," by Erich Maria Remarque, is the strongest document on the subject yet produced.

The appeal of the book is decidedly international. As Harry Hansen says in Harpers Magazine, "I believe it is one of the great human records of the war; the author, although describing only the German front, has risen above flags and uniforms and pictured the universal man in torment."

Remarque writes with absolute simplicity, and the power and stark reality of his writings imprints them upon one indelibly. If the book had no literary merit whatsoever—and it has—it would be worthwhile as peace propaganda alone. Although coming from a German—a young man, the only one of his school class of seventeen-year-old volunteers to survive—the story is that of every man at war, and we cannot but rise and say, "It must not be!"

That the book is quickly being recognized is evidenced by the translations into English, French, Italian, Dutch, Hungarian, Spanish, Czech, Polish, and Danish-Norwegian, all in four months. In America alone there have been already three printings, and more than 140,000 copies sold. The English translation of the American edition is by A. W. Wheen.

FRANCES GIBSON SATTERFIELD, '28.

Joseph and His Brethren. By H. W. Freeman. New York: Henry Holt & Company. 1929. 372 pp. \$2.50.

IN THE early days of 1929 "Joseph and His Brethren" appeared among the new books. The worth of the novel was recognized by the Book of the Month Club judges, who named it on their list for the year.

When one learns that the book has as its real subject the Geaiter family farm in Suffolk County, England, one's interest seems to dwindle; but once the story is started it pulls the reader back to it each time it is put aside as the farm pulled the Geaiters back when they felt that they had had enough of its drudgery. The farm is so much a part of them that they seem to have humanized it.

These Geaiters—Old Benjamin, Ben, Hiram, Bob, Ernest, and Harry—are a passing, primitive type, but Mr. Freeman has portrayed them with absolute reality. The events of the book are the daily events of their lives—ploughing, sowing, eating, weeding, manuring, lambing, and harvesting. Progress has touched them but little, and they are happy without it.

While the scene for this story is laid in England, it could have been located in New England as easily, or in any other old agricultural district.

Mr. Freeman writes skillfully, and so convincingly that even the most metropolitan reader cannot help but absorb some of the feeling which the Geaiters had for Crakenhill Farm.

FRANCES GIBSON SATTERFIELD, '28.

Introducing "Intelligent Woman's Guide to Socialism and Capitalism." By George Bernard Shaw.

MARY had a great big book,
'Twas filled with all Shaw knew,
And everywhere that thick book went
Old G.B.S. went too.

It followed her to church one day—
'Twas quite against the rule—
It made the preacher roar and pray
To see sly digs at every school!

For G.B.S. makes light of gold,
Theology, and vaccination;
And WHY he scorns what's always
sold?—
See his enunciation!

(Which he makes in his "Intelligent Guide" for non-intelligent women's consumption! However, it may be had from Bren-tano's, New York. 1928. 495 pp. \$4.00.)

KATHERINE GRANTHAM, '26.



REPORT OF ALUMNAE OFFICE

TEACHER called small Patrick up to her desk and asked, "How is it, Patrick, that your composition on 'My Dog' is just the same as your brother's?" "Yes'm," replied Patrick, "but you see it's the same dog." Now if this report should sound very much like all the others you have heard me make, please remember that, to a great extent anyway, it's the same dog I'm talking about!

The year since we last met has been distinguished, however, by several things. First of all, President Foust has at last started out to redeem his long time promise to visit the alumnae, having met and spoken during the year to groups in ten counties in North Carolina and in two cities outside the state. We hope that he will resume these visits next year.

We are happy to report the organization of two new local clubs: one in Richmond, Virginia, and the other in Atlanta, giving us now six out of the state associations, the others being in New York, Washington City, Norfolk, and Greenville, South Carolina.

This year the college inaugurated Freshman Week, calling the new students to the campus several days before the others arrived. The alumnae association provided the Saturday afternoon program, fourteen alumnae, some of them from distant sections of the state, returning to take part.

On January 19, a conference of alumnae officers was held on the campus, fifty-two persons attending. Our purpose was to get back of President Foust's budget request of the legislature. Included in that request was an item covering a proposition to complete our Student-Alumnae Building Fund. As the alumnae know, we set our sails and got rather strongly under way. But along with the other state institutions and educational agencies we soon found ourselves swept back to dock. I think no comment on the situation is needed.

Last commencement we spoke of an idea which was interesting colleges and alumnae

leaders throughout the country—that is, a continuing intellectual relationship between colleges and their alumnae; in other words, the education of the alumnae. In our case we termed it the re-enrollment of the alumnae. During the year we took a first step by sending out letters early in the fall in which the idea was merely suggested; also by asking that the question be discussed in the local Founder's Day meetings. Later at a number of meetings attended by the alumnae secretary the matter was again briefly discussed—all in an effort to discover the conscious need, if such existed on the part of the alumnae, for any intellectual assistance that the college might supply. As a result we have in the office 426 inquiries, specific suggestions, or requests. During the last six months a national secretary has been in the field under the auspices of the American Association for Adult Education, studying the situation first hand. We are dealing with a new thought, but I believe it is the prevailing opinion among those who are studying the question most carefully that it is a conception of college and alumnae relationship full of possibilities, when once we learn how to proceed. At the same time the task can only be approached in a spirit of frank inquiry and experimentation. In that spirit I hope that our incoming board will address itself to a consideration of our next step.

Throughout the year there has been a steady flow of regular routine. In connection with Founder's Day, for instance, five thousand letters, totalling twenty thousand enclosures, were broadcast. This was repeated in connection with commencement. Programs, and in some cases speakers, were furnished the local clubs and associations for their own Founder's Day meetings. These anniversary celebrations centered largely around dinners and took place in all parts of the state. There have been innumerable pleasant contacts through almost innumerable committee meetings. Relays of bills have gone forth like valiant knights in quest of payments—for fees and certain types of pledges. You will hear the status of the Student-Alumnae Building Fund from the chairman. I will not detract from your interest in her report by mentioning it here. Vice-President Marshall said, you know, that what our country really needed was a good five-cent cigar. But what our country really does need (now won't you agree with me, please) is a painless automatic bill collector. But much of our postage has also been pleasantly expended in corresponding with many of you about many things.

Four numbers of the Alumnae Magazine have been edited and financed. The Alumnae News is our own wave length, and it will

reach every far-faring daughter wherever she may be.

The alumnae secretary is becoming fairly familiar with the underpasses, the sharp curves, and the artistic development of billboards along North Carolina highways. The past year she has met with twenty-one alumnae groups outside of Greensboro in the interest of alumnae work.

We have made two or three small, though valuable surveys—one that of the graduate study done by the members of the last six classes, both in summer and regular session. We were most gratified to find that ninety-one graduates of the last six classes have done advanced study. This does not include the large number who have done some type of summer session work. We were also called upon by a research worker studying state colleges for women for a record of what every member of the class of 1920 and the class of 1925 has done since graduation, together with the date of marriage (if married). We have been called upon a number of times, once by a research investigator, for the whereabouts of the members of the class of 1928 and the work in which each one was engaged. May I express our thanks to the members of the class of 1928 present today for the really remarkable faithfulness with which they reported these things to the alumnae office. I think we have been able to supply the requested information about their class without a single exception. I have mentioned these things particularly in order to stress the real necessity for the alumnae to respond to our requests for changes of address and other information. To respond promptly is one of the most important things that any alumna can do, even though it might seem one of the smallest. Such information is the very foundation upon which the work rests. It takes only a minute of alumnae time, and not even a penny, to fill in and return the cards which we send to you for this purpose. Once a newspaper man was impressing upon a group of people the necessity for more publicity. Said he, "Unless you tell us what you are doing, it's like winking at a pretty girl in the dark. You know you are doing it, but nobody else does!"

Much of our recent time has been busily occupied with preparations for this commencement occasion. We are happy to report seven individual class reunions tonight. We bid them all thrice welcome. May all of us reconstruct in our own way those things we cherished most in our college days. Letters and lists and addressed envelopes by the hundreds were supplied to the class officers. It has been another genuine pleasure to work with the officers and committees of the senior class in their special plans for commencement, and with those other committees on the campus whose efforts are making possible our entertainment and comfort.

We realize together, I am sure, how futile it is to encompass in a few hundred words the story of our year's work together. But in this brief resumé each one of us may hear the echo of her own efforts and the results of her own interested loyalty. We can be glad that we have had the joy and the privilege of working together, and fill in the chinks and crevices and elaborate the lines in our own imagination for a clearer and more accurate conception of the reach of our organization.

A few years ago a distinguished alumnus of Harvard University, a man middle-aged and gray-haired, travelled a third of the way across the continent to speak to a small group of alumni and alumnae workers, almost none of whom he had ever seen before or would see again. He said he could ill afford to leave his work and give his time to that occasion, but that from the day he graduated thirty years ago until the present whenever Harvard University called him he always answered "Here am I." I shall never forget the thrill that shot through us as we listened to these words. We have many alumnae like that, but we can never have enough. Indeed if there is one thing above all others that I could wish that alumni and alumnae everywhere would do for their colleges, it would be this—a very simple thing—merely a shift in mental attitude; a shift from the passive voice to the constructively active voice. And then I would also add, in the thought of the newspaper man "wink"—yes, as fast and furiously as you will, but don't do it in the dark.

CLARA B. BYRD, Alumnae Secretary.

The Letter Box

35 Nakayamate Dori, 4 Chome,
Kobe, Japan.

Dear Friends, Classmates, all:

I have been wishing to write you ever since landing in this lovely country of Japan. However, not till this year have I had any real work to tell you about and it seemed unnecessary to write while only studying the language.

I have been here more than a year—in this the country you think of as the land of Cherry Blossoms, the Sunrise Kingdom, where Chrysanthemums Grow. All these epithets are true and very fitting, but as the little boy said, "that ain't all." Last year I arrived just ahead of the chrysanthemum time; and such gorgeous ones, with tiny, lacey, graceful sprays, I had never before seen! Then in the fall and spring and all through the year, really, the sun in its rising and setting has been indescribably beautiful. I can understand a little bit the thoughts of the man who lives across from us and worships the sun every morning. We can see him as he clasps his hands and bows. The cherry blossoms show again the love of the Japanese for sheer beauty—beauty for beauty's sake. For cherry trees are nurtured largely for their exquisite blooms. Some there are which bear fruit, but the ones grown for the flower only (by far the majority) have only a tiny, seedy fruit.

I was glad when the Alumnae News asked me to write a letter, for I have thought of you very often and have kept up with you more, perhaps, than you would believe or realize; and I could hardly wait for a little leisure in which to tell you a bit of my new country, beautiful Japan. Last year was spent in studying the most difficult language in the world—if any Greek or Chinese come along and disagree, don't you believe them! I would put down a hieroglyphic or two to prove my argument, but I know such things cannot be printed. But suppose I tell you my name in Japanese. It is Kuregu, instead of Clegg. It contains three and a half of their letters, but probably can be written in one, or at the most two, Chinese characters. However, the Japanese language is interesting.

Customs here are very different in some respects from ours. The one noticed first is the low deep bow of greeting and farewell, as well as "all in between times." One morning when a man from Ohio arrived in Yoko-

hama he heard all the folks saying "Ohio" as they bowed to each other. Whereupon he turned and asked his friend, "How did they know I am from Ohio?" "Ohio" (ohayo) is the Japanese for "good morning."

The varying degrees of politeness and the great reserve of the people prove of intense interest to me. One must always remember whether she is talking to a servant, man, lady, or emperor! One expression may be rendered in half a dozen different ways, depending on the degree of politeness one desires to express. And then this is no place for demonstrative folks. Kissing is never seen, for the very simple reason that it is never done, in private or public. This fact causes many visitors to think that the girls have no intimate friends among their own number; but that is not true—there is intimacy of friendship, though not expressed in our usual way.

A custom which is amusing at times and trying to one's patience as well is the leisure with which the oriental does a job given to do. For example, ask a Japanese shoemaker when he can have a pair of shoes finished. He says Tuesday; but if you get them by Friday or Saturday you are accomplishing a feat. They simply have not lived in an environment where promptness means anything.

Some of the ideals of the Japanese are greater and higher and better than ours. The Samurai's loyalty to duty is a well-known ideal in Japanese life. The Japanese is ever true to duty, loyal to emperor or lord. If a servant of the emperor or of the noble family should fail in some small unimportant duty, that servant would either give up his post or commit suicide. Evidences of this may still be observed here. Only two weeks ago an example actually occurred. One of the buildings of Doshisha School in Tokyo was burned, due to the carelessness of one servant in extinguishing fire at night. Because the burning occurred during the period of time given over to celebration of the emperor's enthronement, the entire faculty after hours of consultation felt that the disaster was their responsibility, so they resigned to a man!

One is impressed with the Japanese woman, for wherever she is seen, she is cultured, fine, dignified. No matter whether of servant class, high or low, one observes her dignity and reserve. The same cannot be said

of the Japanese man. He appears, as a rule, arrogant. However, in neither case do I pretend to speak with finality; having been here only one year certainly gives me no right to say anything authoritatively yet. I am only stating my observations.

I could fill the entire Alumnae News telling of the girls whom I teach. But if you

want to teach in high school and have no worry about discipline, come to Japan!

I simply must stop, though abruptly! Here's wishing you every one happiness and success, and as much joy in your work from day to day as I find in mine!

OCTAVIA CLEGG, '23.

Among the Alumnae

IN MEMORIAM FRANCES WOMBLE

CLASS OF 1901

MEMBER OF THE FACULTY OF HER ALMA
MATER FROM 1913-1926, WITH THE
EXCEPTION OF TWO YEARS
DIED MAY 30, 1929, AT THE HOME OF HER
BROTHER IN PHILADELPHIA

Many generations of North Carolina College women are sympathizing in loving remembrance with our "Mrs. Sharpe" in the death of her husband, Mr. B. C. Sharpe, in a Statesville hospital, on June 10. For a number of years Mr. Sharpe had been deputy federal prohibition administrator for western North Carolina, and they had made their home in Charlotte. He was laid to sleep on a sunny hillside near a little church in the heart of the Blue Ridge Mountains, Ashe County. The beautiful mountain home of Mr. and Mrs. Sharpe—truly a "pleasant and green retreat from the burdens of the day"—is not far away. To Mrs. Sharpe and the entire family, especially Emma Sharpe Avery, '05, and Mary Glenn Sharpe, we again express our heartfelt sympathy.

We acknowledge with appreciation this telegram which came on Alumnae Day: "Greetings and love from the Wilson County Alumnae Association—Lynette Swain Moss, President."

We extend felicitations to Norma Hardy Britton, who since the death of her husband, Mr. E. E. Britton, for a number of years a member of the Board of Directors of the college, has studied law and graduated from the Washington College of Law on June 14. She took the District of Columbia bar examination on June 20. We would like to have seen her in her "juridical" robes as she received her degree!

We salute Katherine Hoskins, of Summerfield! She was recently awarded the Joseph

P. Caldwell cup for the best short story submitted during the year by a member of the State Federation of Women's Clubs. The title of the story is "The Lord Helps Lizzie." She was to have given one of the "last minute" interviews on the commencement program, but could not come on account of serious illness in the family. She and her sister Nelle were hostesses recently to the Ramblers Club, of Summerfield.

Ida Hinshaw, who has made an outstanding record as president of the Woman's Club of Winston-Salem, is the new chairman of the art department of the State Federation. She was recently elected at the state meeting in Charlotte.

Beatrice Schwab Weill (Mrs. Charles L.) has been unanimously reelected president of the Greensboro Congress of Parent-Teacher Associations to serve a second year. Foremost among the future objectives of the Greensboro organizations, as outlined by Mrs. Weill, is kindergartens in the city school system.

Meade Seawell taught dramatics last year at Juanita College, Huntingdon, Pa. So successful was she in her work that she is to be head of the department next year, with the rank of professor. Meade took her special training at Emerson College.

Nell Callahan is the new state president of the North Carolina Association of Altrusa Clubs, recently elected at the first annual convention held in the King Cotton Hotel, Greensboro.

Mame Brown Spence had a delightful trip to Oklahoma in May, but returned early enough to be with us on Alumnae Day. She is a member of the Friday Afternoon Club of Asheboro, and during the spring entertained an interesting meeting at her home.

Myrtle Ellen LaBarre, reporter and feature writer on the Greensboro Daily News, is also actively interested in the club life of the city. The Woman's Club, the Business and

Professional Women's Club, the Altrusa Club, and the Peptimist Club are among those which claim her attention. She recently attended the annual convention of Business and Professional Women's Clubs at Hickory.

Mrs. Charles E. Entemann, of Newark, N. J., writes that her son, Charles E. Entemann, Jr., graduated from Cornell University last June. Congratulations to the young man!

Ruth Johnson Embree (Mrs. R. L.), with her husband and three children, landed in Philadelphia direct from Africa May 26. The family are now visiting Mr. Embree's mother at Springdale, Conn., Box 187. Mr. Embree is president of the College of West Africa, Monrovia, Liberia, African West Coast, and is having his first leave of absence in five years. The twins, Evelyn and Revington, are seeing America for the first time and looking forward to celebrating their birthday at home. They were born Thanksgiving day, 1924.

Mary Parker Fryar Williams (Mrs. H. T.) was hostess at luncheon and bridge at her home in Sunset Hills, Greensboro, to Lina Tarleton Whitmire (Mrs. H. E.), '26, of St. Louis, who has been on a visit to her sister, Pauline Tarleton Ellis (Mrs. Leon), '25, in Greensboro. Among those present were Branson Price Daniel, '22, Lois Barnette Taylor, '24, and Addie Rhem Banks Morris, '24.

Mrs. Sabrah Hudson Getsinger is living now in Reidsville. She has taught every year, except six, since she was here. She has one daughter.

Jane Beatty, chairman of the Wake County Association, wrote about the alumnae dinner in Raleigh during the annual meeting of the North Carolina Education Association last spring. The Raleigh Association sponsored the dinner, which was attended by a number of alumnae from various sections of the state. It was held in the dining room of the First Presbyterian Church, and was prepared and served by North Carolina College girls who are members of that church. Three members of the college faculty were present and brought messages from the alma mater.

Frances Burkhead, '98-'99, spent a short while on the campus during May en route to Mexico, where she has a position as clerk in the office of the American consul. Her address is Saltillo, Coahuila, Mexico. Miss Burkhead was a missionary in China for several years, but when she found she could not return to her work there on account of the political situation, she took up her old trade of shorthand and typewriting.

Ruth Oliver was a member of Mr. Forney's department in 1923-24. The last of May, 1924, she went direct from her course of training to Cullowhee State Normal School, to fill a temporary position as assistant secretary to the president. A recent issue of "Cullowhee Yodel," school paper, says of her, among many other good things: "Her diligence in work and her fine training soon proved that she was a young woman of unusual business qualities, and within three months, her duties were enlarged to that of secretary and bookkeeper. Her responsibilities continued to increase, and in August, 1926, she was relieved of secretarial duties and appointed by Governor McLean, upon the recommendation of President Hunter, as budget officer of the school under the new State Budget System. Upon the death of Mr. W. N. Coward, bursar, in January, 1928, Miss Oliver served as acting bursar until the annual meeting of the board of trustees in May, when she was officially appointed bursar of the school. This position involves the handling of the entire financial resources of the school and requires the making of a \$10,000 bond. Since coming to Cullowhee, Miss Oliver has won for herself the confidence and good-will of all her associates. She is retiring in her manner, but is always courteous to her friends both in business and social relationships. Her efficiency in her work and her neatness in keeping her records have brought repeated commendations from the state auditors and members of the budgeting commission. It is quite safe to assert that no other young woman in North Carolina of Miss Oliver's age is being entrusted with such heavy responsibilities in keeping the records and handling the state's finances."

Mae Amanda Tenney White (Mrs. Robert S.) spent four months in Europe last winter, most of the time in Prague, returning to the United States in February. She went over with her sister-in-law, whose son, D. Murchison White, is American vice-consul in Prague. Mrs. White says: "My nephew had an apartment and we kept house, or rather the keeping of the apartment was left to our foreign servant. We were dependent on her to do the buying and planning of the meals, as we could not speak the language. Prague is a beautiful old city built on seven hills, and used to be called the Rome of the North. John Hus lived in Prague and was burned at the stake about three miles from the city. I saw the church in which he preached. The people of this new and independent republic almost canonize the name of Woodrow Wilson. There is a large statue of him in one of the parks, a station named for him, also a hotel. This seems to be one of the countries the

war helped most. President Mazrick was educated in America and married an American woman. She died about three years ago."

CLASS OF 1894

Rachel Brown Clarke (Mrs. R. P.), '94, was recently elected president of the Potomac Presbyterial, Synod of Virginia, at the seventeenth annual meeting of the Woman's Auxiliary convention, a three-day session the first week in May, in the city of Washington. Twenty-seven churches were represented at the meeting. She was also chairman of the program committee for the annual conference.

CLASS OF 1897

It was a real joy to have Fannie Harris Brown (Mrs. C. H.), of Knoxville, and her delightful daughter, spend Friday night of commencement on the campus. They saw Park Night exercises, and also had a few other glimpses of the college as it is today. They came to Greensboro from the Confederate Veterans Reunion at Charlotte where the daughter was one of the maids of honor. We extend them both a standing invitation to return and complete the visit.

Emily Gregory Thompson, '97, and her daughter, Evelyn, '28, were among those whose presence added to our pleasure on Alumnae Day.

CLASS OF 1898

Lillie Boney Williams' son, B. Worth, was married to Mary Elizabeth Newell, on March 23, at the home of the bride's parents, Greensboro. The groom's father, Rev. R. Murphy Williams, performed the marriage ceremony. The bride received many social courtesies just previous to her wedding and following it. The young man attended both Davidson and State College and is connected with the Callum Tobacco Company, Greensboro.

CLASS OF 1899

Mary Collins, Secretary

Sadie Middleton Thorpe writes that on May 1, 1929, Alex P. Thorpe, Jr., was married to Sarah Wilkinson of Rocky Mount and spent several weeks motoring through New York, New England and Canada. They are making their home in Rocky Mount where Alex is associated in business with Thorpe & Ricks. Virginia Wood Thorpe graduated from Converse in '28 and spent last winter at home.

Bessie E. Moody writes: "This is the very first time I have had an item of interest for a long time, and probably this is only interesting to me. I am retiring from the teaching profession after thirty years of work

therein. All of this has been in Asheville. Probably you know that Asheville pensions her teachers after the length of service mentioned above. I assure you her generosity is appreciated. After school closes I will go to Milton, Florida, to make my home with my brother and sister there. I am looking forward to the next Red and White reunion. I can't be with you, so will you please reserve a thought for me."

CLASS OF 1901

Bertha Sugg McCullen, Secretary

Ida Wharton Grimes (Mrs. Junius D.) writes that all her days are busy ones, but that she is blessed with good health and is grateful that she can meet each day's demands. Her son, Bryan, has been working in Winston-Salem since his graduation from the state university. Her daughter, Eliza Hill, graduated from Salem a year ago and studied in New York the past year. Charlotte is a junior at Salem, and Ida's youngest son is now about fourteen years old. Mr. Grimes is a member of the board of trustees of the college.

Elizabeth Zoeller has been at her home in Tarboro since we met in 1927. She enjoys very much her work as teacher in the primary department of the Sunday School. She is also active in the U.D.C.

Em Austin was among the "welcome guests" back for commencement. During the spring she also made a little visit to the campus on her way to visit friends in South Carolina. Em went from here to Chapel Hill with Emma Lewis Speight Morris and her sister, Josephine Speight Murdoch, to see Mrs. Morris' son graduate.

Mabel Haynes has been with the division of markets, department of agriculture, Raleigh, since June, 1918. She says that nothing particularly exciting happens—"it's the office all day and home at night, listening to the radio, reading, working with a few flowers, trying to be a good neighbor." However, she is responsible for a very unique and worthwhile piece of work—the organization of a North Carolina Association of Deaf Sunday School Classes, the only one of its kind in the world, so the deaf say. She has also supervised and assisted in the formation of two Sunday school classes for the deaf—one in Raleigh, the other in Goldsboro. Mabel is a member of a Bible class which Dr. J. Y. Joyner teaches and this she enjoys very much.

Eunice Kirkpatrick Rankin (Mrs. Joseph), Atlanta, has two splendid sons. Joe, Jr., graduated from the high school in 1928, having won a medal every year in military training, also the prize for being the best drilled

man in his company. He also won the D.A.R. medal. This past year he finished his freshman work at Emory University. James, the second son, finished Junior High on June 7. He was a good student, and was exempted from all examinations. Both boys are Eagle Scouts and have made fine records in civic affairs. Mrs. Rankin is vice-president of the new Atlanta Alumnae Association.

Bertha Sugg McCullen (Mrs. O. L.) taught math and science in Faison High School year before last, and the same subjects in Piney Grove High School the year just past. She is active in all phases of civic improvement, is president of Woman's Auxiliary, vice-president of Nevin Music Club, member of the John M. Faison Club and the P.T.A. Her son, Donald, has completed his sophomore year at State College. Susan was a student at North Carolina College last year, but will not return. She hopes to be an interior decorator and is talented in that direction. William will finish high school next year, and Minnie will enter high school this fall. She is interested in home economics and hopes eventually to major in that course.

CLASS OF 1902

Daphne Carraway is chairman of the Junior Red Cross of Wilson County, president of the National Story League, and dear knows what else, in addition to her regular "bread and butter" job with the Wilson County Health Department. She says she thought that when she gave up chautauqua work she would have oodles of time to do many things she had always longed to do; but not so. She sends her wholehearted love to alma mater, and philosophizes that she'd rather have too much than too little to do, anyway! And anyway, we "keep her on our list" and hope to see her soon.

CLASS OF 1903

Mary Taylor Moore, President

The alumnae office is glad to have this letter from Ida Hankins, written from Songdo, Korea, on April 24. We shall think of her many times during her journey of more than two months, and shall count on welcoming her at her alma mater at no distant date:

Songdo, Korea.

To my Friends:

Since it is just two months before I leave Korea for my furlough year, I want to write a few words to you to let you know where I shall be from the time I leave here until I reach America the middle of September. As we go around by the ports there are to be six in our party; besides myself the others are Dr. and Mrs. Bernheisel and Miss Helen Bernheisel of the Northern Presbyterian Mis-

sion from Pyeng Yang; Miss A. J. Radcliffe, teacher of missionaries' children, Pyeng Yang; and Miss Hallie Buie of our own Mission from Carolina Institute, Seoul. Don't you think I ought to have a nice trip with such a nice party?

I know some of you have been waiting for me to send you the names of the places to which you can write me on the way, so I am writing the list at the bottom of this letter. Remember that it takes nearly a month for a letter to come to China or Korea, but the nearer I get to America the shorter time it will take for a letter to reach me.

While I have had real joy in my work, yet now that my furlough year has arrived, I am very happy in the thought of a year at home with loved ones and friends. I have felt it a great privilege to serve the Lord in Korea, and I wish to thank each of you for your many kindnesses to me, especially for your prayers which have sustained and upheld me in many a time of need. I never underestimate the value of prayer.

Hoping to see you soon after reaching America, and with a prayer for God's blessing upon you, I am,

Sincerely your friend,

Ida Hankins.

In each of the following places mail is to be sent to me in care of Thos. Cook & Son, Ltd.: Leave Songdo June 20, Shanghai June 25, Hongkong June 29, Singapore July 5, Penang July 6, Colombo July 11, Aden July 19; arrive Port Said July 24, in Jerusalem July 25-August 6, leave Port Said August 7, leave Rome August 10, leave Paris August 22, leave London September 1.

Pearl Wyehe, in addition to the job which she so successfully accomplishes as head of the welfare work for the Revolution, Proximity, and White Oak Cotton Mills, Greensboro, is also an interested citizen in other clubs and activities, among them the Business and Professional Women's Club. She is a vice-president of the local club and was among the Greensboro delegation who recently attended the annual convention at Hickory.

Mary Taylor Moore attended the wedding of her sister Josephine in New York recently. Incidentally she spent a little while in the city and enjoyed the shows. She is a member of the Friday Afternoon Book Club of Greensboro, and at a spring meeting reviewed Lytton Strachey's "Elizabeth and Essex."

Genevieve Jennings Hammer attended the first summer session at the college. She taught last year in Manatee County High School, Florida. While Genevieve was at the college, her oldest son, John M., visited his

uncle, Hon. W. C. Hammer, in Washington City; Jennings, another son, attended Mars Hill Junior College summer session, and Josephine, the youngest child, spent the time at Camp Juliette Low, near Rome, Ga., and in visiting friends at Columbus, Ga.

CLASS OF 1904

We offer our felicitations to Eugenia Harris Holt (Mrs. Earle P.) upon the honor conferred on her husband, who was recently elected to the presidency of Oak Ridge Institute. Professor Holt has been connected with this well known institution for many years.

CLASS OF 1905

Annie McIver Young, Secretary

Elizabeth Powell is teaching in Oakland, California. She has done a good deal of advanced study since going to California, having taken courses at Mills College and a number of interesting subjects through the extension division of the University of California and from the San Francisco Teachers College. Many of these courses were pursued purely for her own pleasure or for their direct bearing on her work, but now she is studying definitely for her degree, with education as a major.

A recent letter from Bessie Heath Daniel sends love to her classmates and college friends. She regretted very much to be absent at commencement, but her father has been sick for three years, sometimes entirely helpless, and she seldom has opportunity to leave him.

May Hendrix Fleet (Mrs. J. B.) has been chairman for the last two years of the book review department of the Greensboro Woman's Club, and in that capacity has done excellent work for the club.

Emma Sharpe Avery's oldest son, Moulton, was married in February to Mary Elizabeth Webb, of New York City. She attended Salem College. The young man attended the University of North Carolina, and is a member of Phi Kappa Sigma. He is connected with the Western Union as commercial agent. They are at home in Greensboro.

CLASS OF 1906

Josie Doub Bennett, President

We hear that Emma McKinney, Reidsville, is planning to go to Atlanta to study at the Carnegie Library School, which is affiliated with Emory University.

Martha Winfield, professor of English at the college, recently spoke at a meeting of the Friday Afternoon Book Club, Asheboro.

CLASS OF 1907 *Mary Exum, Secretary*

May Lovelace Tomlinson (Mrs. C. F.) is state treasurer of the North Carolina Federation of Music Clubs. She is very active also in the local music club of High Point, having been its president for the two years just preceding. The W.O.F. Club is another organization which claims her interest and attention.

Mamie Toler Bailey (Mrs. W. M.) recently spent a short time in Greensboro with her husband, who was travelling in this section of the state. Her home is now in Philadelphia, where she keeps house in an apartment and sometimes accompanies her husband on his business trips.

Marjorie Kennedy White (Mrs. E. E.) is the new president of the Guilford County Alumnae Association, elected at a business meeting held the first of May. During the spring Carrie Duffy Wooten Ward, '20, of New Bern, was a house guest, and she entertained for her at eight tables of bridge.

Eula Blue is president of the Book Reviewers Club in Carthage. Mattie Kate Shaw is also a member of this club, and recently gave a paper before it on Madam Curie.

CLASS OF 1908 *Edna Forney, Secretary*

Nettie Brogden Herring (Mrs. Luther) is studying at the college during the summer session. She was highly honored in being made president of the Student Government Association.

Edna Forney and her sister, Marion Forney Smith, were hostesses early in June at a beautifully appointed luncheon at the King Cotton Hotel, Greensboro, honoring their sister, Grace Forney Mackie, '22, of New Jersey, Miss Marylyn Emond, a member of the faculty in the department of physical education, who will be married to their brother, Howard Forney, in the late summer, and Miss Bettie Rogers, another member of the physical education faculty who is also to be married during the summer. Helen Creasy Hunter, '22, Ann Cantrell White, '22, and Branson Price Daniel, '22, were among the guests present.

CLASS OF 1909

Kate Jeffreys Carmichael (Mrs. M. C.) celebrated her twentieth anniversary by getting her M.A. degree in English from the University of North Carolina this June. She regretted very much not being able to get to her class reunion on account of the fact that commencement dates coincided. Kate writes that Linda Shuford McIntosh (Mrs.

C. E.), of Chapel Hill expects to get her M.A. degree in education from the University in August. Kate already has several courses ahead on her Ph.D. which she hopes to complete in 1931. Aren't we proud of Kate leading our class! She writes: "The little linden which we planted in our freshman year is now almost twenty-four years old I believe. It is certainly no longer a flapper but a mature person, and I presume very dignified. Without the links for identification I guess I'd never know it, for twenty-odd years is a long time and brings many changes. I can hardly realize how many different girls must have passed by it. Well! Some day I shall come back and pay my respects to it if nothing happens."

Florence Landis was unable to get to reunion because her school in Washington, D.C., doesn't close until June 20. She expects to get her degree from George Washington University next year. Florence is planning to spend the summer in Europe, sailing on July 3, and has been quite busy with passports, visas, vaccinations, innoculations and "parallel reading," preparatory to her trip.

Fleida Johnson received her new A.B. degree at North Carolina College this commencement and therefore belongs to the Class of 1929 as well as the Class of 1909. Isn't it fine that both are Blue and White classes!

Hal Morrison March (Mrs. John Charles), Winston-Salem, had expected to bring her husband and two little daughters, May Morrison and Hal Morrison, to reunion this year, but at the last minute was prevented from doing so by whooping cough.

We were also disappointed that Jean Booth Matheson, Jr., was unable to attend commencement and take part in the class stunt on account of roseola. We were grateful to Mr. Matheson, however, for taking care of little Jean and of Big Jean's commencement guests so that said Big Jean could get to the class picnic.

We were also disappointed that Okla Dees Hendley (Mrs. Charles) had to change her plans at the last minute and couldn't bring her two sons, Charles and Daniel, to commencement.

A little link was added at commencement to the chain around our class tree for Elizabeth Belle Pharr, the little seven-months-old daughter of Jessie Smoak Pharr (Mrs. R. B.), Wilkesboro.

The Class of 1909 is likewise proud of its first class baby, William Gudger Roberts (son of Evelyn Gudger Roberts) who at the age of sixteen was graduated from the Marshall High School as valedictorian of his class. William will enter the University, his father's alma mater, in September. Evelyn writes

that she is starting through school again with her second son, Landon Haynes.

Edna Duke Johnson (Mrs. Walter D.), St. Pauls, was unable to attend the reunion on account of the illness of her mother. She writes: "I will spend Saturday thinking of you all and I'm sure your ears will burn and you'll know in some way that a naughtyniner's spirit is there if her person is not."

Mary Mitchell Sellars' step-daughter, Margaret Sellars, will enter North Carolina College in September, with Blue and White as her class colors, and in two more years will be joined by Velna Pope Land's daughter, Frances Augusta Land.

Bessie Cauble Reardon (Mrs. W. E.) is now living in Columbia, S. C. (1023 Calhoun Street). She was unable to attend the reunion this year, but we hope to see her at the college soon—especially so since she has another niece there now.

Clara Sloan Rankin (Mrs. John R.), Gastonia, was unable to get to the college this commencement because she and her husband had so recently been in Greensboro attending the annual meeting of Jefferson Standard agents. We'll not accept this excuse another year.

CLASS OF 1910

Katie Kime, Secretary

Marion Stevens Hood writes in happy vein from her home in Goldsboro. She regretted, though, not to be able to be here for commencement—her mother had been very ill, though much improved at the time. Marion said she knew she would enjoy seeing the "old girls" provided their day was as ancient as hers, and then added the remark of her small Sammie who recently asked her how old she was. When she told him, he said "Gosh!"—as if she were a hundred!

Laura Weill Cone will again head as president the Greensboro Nursing Council, the Greensboro Little Theatre, and the Council of Jewish Women. At a recent meeting of the Council, Nell Battle Lewis, of Raleigh, spoke on "What North Carolina Needs for Future Development."

CLASS OF 1912

It was a genuine pleasure to see Catherine Vernon and have a visit from her in Greensboro the last week in April. She is personal director for B. F. Compton & Company, Chicago, and her work has taken her into many parts of the United States. She is charged with the responsibility of selecting the people who represent the company in their respective territories. Judging by the comments of Catherine's friends who saw her while in Greensboro, she has not only dis-

covered the fountain of youth, but of prosperity as well. Yes, her hair is bobbed; and yes, she is excitingly wide awake! And yes, she wore a fetching chiffon dress and a velvet coat. Now, 1912-ers, don't all apply at one time for a job with her company!

Margaret Coble is spending some time in Germany with the International Institute of T.C. Her party numbered twenty-five and they are studying progressive education in Germany. Margaret hopes gradually to work the Parker District system, of which she is assistant superintendent, into the activity program, and Dr. Alexander, who works with her in the district, has the itinerary in charge. We wish her a happy and profitable journey.

Lucy Hamilton Little (Mrs. G. C.) is chairman of the program committee of the Tuesday Study Club of Newton. The past year the club has been studying North Carolina, the development in education during the last quarter of a century having been the subject of a paper presented by Lucy at one of the meetings.

CLASS OF 1913

Verta Idol Coe, President

Ione Grogan was hostess to the one hundred twenty-five members of the June graduating high school class of the Greensboro High School the last week in April at a "Salamagundi" party. Merry games, pretty decorations, good eats, and a jolly time! Ione still rules the young mathematics aspirants of the high school with a gloriously easy hand and air. She is also wearing another set of letters after her name—M.A., awarded by Columbia University in 1928.

Corinna Mial teaches French in the Raleigh High School. She studied French in Paris in the summer of 1924, at Chicago in 1926, and N. C. State in 1927.

Maude Beatty Bowen (Mrs. C. A.) is studying at the college during the summer session. She has been teaching English in the Greenville (N.C.) High School, and will continue the work next year. While at the college she is helping "to keep order" as a vice-house president!

We always thought that grandmothers were bad enough, but how's this for an aunt, the "aunt" being Lucy Cherry Crisp, '19, and the "gorgeous boy" referred to, the son of Lillian Crisp Lawrence: "Have you anywhere in your records the extremely interesting announcement of the advent of my young nephew? His name is Lewis Sellers Lawrence, and he first saw the light of day, and still does, for that matter—in the city of Richmond on April the first, 1928. He's a little April fool, you see, as well as a Presbyterian preacher's son—he doesn't stand

the ghost of a chance not to be famous, does he? Seriously, he's a gorgeous boy, and all of us—his Ma included—think he's wonderful." Lillian herself writes an interesting reunion letter, in which she says how much she covets seeing her classmates again—she has never been present at a reunion. Her husband is a minister, and there are two larger step-children, a son and a daughter. Lillian says that her "big boy" graduated from high school this June, and that the older children are worshipful of their baby brother.

This note came from Martha Faison, 519 West 121st Street, New York: "Dear Verta: Your most attractive, kind, and cordial invitation increaseth my desire to 'shut up the shop' and meet you. Won't you take a kodak picture of '1913' and send me one? How I should love to see and hear you all—grown wiser with the years—in the old, new college—ours! With love and cordial greetings for all—and for you, Madam President, who'll look so well to the ways of your household of 1913, a very special, warm, and hearty appreciation."

Mildred Harrington Lynch (Mrs. Peter F.) in the way irresistible and irrepressible that is our Mildred's, gives us a brand new picture of herself: "If Nancy Harrington (aged eight weeks—almost!) were only a little larger and older, I daresay I would not be able to resist the temptation to pack her in a market basket and trek down to Greensboro for the reunion. She is a darling (of course—poor fond mother!) and great fun. I'd like to give her a bath every few minutes. I didn't know that a tiny mite could be sounning in water. Peter says he fears I'll never have the strength of character to leave her long enough to do another interview. But he's all wrong; I'm taking up my editorial duties again next Monday. That means I'll be out of the house three days a week. Nancy has a very good nurse, so I shall not worry about her."

Gretchen Taylor Hobbs (Mrs. R. J. M.), Gastonia, planned to be at the reunion—she wanted to "get back with the old gang again"—but at the last minute found she couldn't come. Her two children are now in school.

Florence Jeffress Hamilton (Mrs. J. H.) is the wife of a physician in Wilmington. Florence came to Greensboro with her husband to attend the State Medical Convention in May and saw several of the '13-ers. She says she often meets Carrie Toomer, Nell Johnston Toms and Lucille Cavanaugh—all Wilmington residents. Florence is much interested in gardening and is the president of the State Garden Clubs Association.

Nell Johnston Toms (Mrs. E. Reid) still lives in Wilmington. She has a daughter, Mary Elizabeth, now three years old. Nell is planning to visit her sister in High Point during the summer and expects to see several members of the class at that time.

Florence Mitchell Sanders (Mrs. A. J.) sends a happy "heart to heart" letter to the class. She has three daughters and one son. Florence Mitchell, Jr., nine, is the oldest child. She will be in advanced fifth grade next year. Catherine Fewell is five. De Lane Cecielle and the little boy, Jeff, Jr., are the two youngest. Florence remarks that she has a "kindergarten all her own" and is still teaching school every day in the week! For the time being Florence says she has "retired" from nearly all social and community activities, while the children are small. Florence sends loving greetings and good wishes to every member of the class!

Mildred Rankin Mackie (Mrs. H. S.) lives in Gastonia, and during the commencement season had a house full of guests who were attending the Confederate Veteran's Reunion in Charlotte. She wrote, "I did enjoy our last two reunions so much and I shall be wanting to be right there with you this year. Please give my love to all the members of the class and say how sorry I am to be absent."

Now isn't this just like our Sadie Rice Reid (Mrs. Howard), Columbia, S. C.: "My first impulse after reading the letter about the class reunion was 'to burst out crying!' How I do long to be with you dear 1913 girls and talk about old times! I believe I'd lose twenty years and feel almost like the 'sweet sixteen' of which you write. Unfortunately I am so situated that I cannot bring my two boys with me and I have no one with whom to leave them. If I only lived nearer and could make the trip in a few hours, I'd be there for that class reunion by all means. I am still a Tar Heel—indeed I think I always shall be one. I fight hard to forget how much I love my native state and reconcile myself to living here, but so far I have not succeeded."

Christine Rutledge Rickert (Mrs. R. M.) attended the first summer session at the college—she is teaching now at Mitchell College, Statesville. She brought the children with her and they occupied an apartment near the campus. She expected to come in time for the class reunion, but couldn't get possession of her apartment until several days later than she expected.

Ethel Bollinger Keiger (Mrs. J. A.) and her small son, James, Jr., are spending some time at Ethel's old home in Asheville. Dr. Keiger is studying for six weeks at the Mayo Clinic in Rochester, Minn. He practices medicine in Greensboro.

Verta Idol Coe (Mrs. S. S.) is president of the Woman's Auxiliary of her church in High Point, is a member of the D.A.R. and the U.D.C., is active in her book club and also enjoys a sewing club. But like all "fond mamas" the "crowning glories" of her life are her two daughters—Julia Elizabeth, who will be in high school next year, though only eleven years old, and Mary Ann, aged four. Julia Elizabeth plays the piano and violin, and is a member of the school orchestra. Verta says she has always been "the perfect lady" of the family. Mary Ann, however, always wanted to be a boy, and takes delight in surprising her elders with all sorts of mischievous pranks. But as a rule Mary Ann always "gets there" and is usually on top when the showdown comes! Of course Verta won't admit it herself, but her friends maintain for her that she has two of the very finest daughters in the whole world!

CLASS OF 1911

Iris Holt McEwen, President

Recently the Spring Street Parent-Teacher Association, of which Ruth Hampton Shuping is president, presented a flag pole to the school with interesting and appropriate exercises.

CLASS OF 1915

Katherine Erwin, President

Gertrude Carraway, New Bern, left the third week in June for a trip around the world. Just previous to her departure she was honoree at a bridge shower, given by Carrie Duffy Wooten Ward, '20, at her home. Gertrude received a large number of useful and lovely gifts for her trip. We wish her bon voyage and a safe return!

Anne Albright is studying at Columbia University this summer. She is dean of girls in High Point High School.

Roselle Ditmore McIntosh (Mrs. J. W.) is the new president of the Lenoir Woman's Club.

CLASS OF 1917

Ann Daniel Boyd, Secretary

The husband of Louise Howell Snell, Dean Chester D. Snell, of the University of Wisconsin, was one of the head-liners at the annual meeting of the American Association for Adult Education held at Chapel Hill the third week in May.

CLASS OF 1918

Susan Green Finch, Secretary

We are happy to share with others of her college friends this letter from Dr. Lula Dissaway, St. Elizabeth's Hospital, Shanghai:

Often my mind turns back to dear old alma mater but especially today. Remember March 21, 1914, was our tree night. 'Twas that night we "1918-ers" planted our tree and did all the stunts that go with it. Gee! but it seemed an age since then. Searcely can I realize I've gone through college, taken pre-medical work at Johns Hopkins, graduated in medicine, and been in the orient nearly three years. Why it seems but yesterday that I was a freshman at N.C.C. How time flies! And how the old place has changed! I hope I won't feel lost when I get back next year.

Next year! Doesn't that sound wonderful? Just one year—and home! I cannot believe that three have passed. In the beginning four years seem so long. Then you get into your work and life is too short. I can almost hear you asking—"are you coming back to stay or are you going back?" That is the question uppermost in our minds in our last year. I think I have decided it. China needs doctors. Does that give my answer?

I love the work out here. You know we have a big woman's hospital—always filled. All kinds of diseases are treated and the opportunity for service is great. As you know, I am especially interested in maternity and baby work. There is such a big field for helping mothers and teaching them how to care for their kiddies before and after birth. It hurts to see the treatment the women get from the midwives. And yet they know not the essentials of properly bringing their children into the world. Maternity work has been done by the old midwives since time began and many mothers do not yet see why they should come to a hospital. Yet they are fast learning. Our maternity is generally filled. Last year we had 825 babies delivered here. So they are beginning to realize things. Work is being done along prenatal lines and a great awakening is coming to China. The maternity work is most interesting. I am happy that that particular work has fallen to me here at our hospital. The new-born babies are such attractive little bits of humanity. You'd love them. With the obstetrical work I also have internal medicine. Thus I get an opportunity to see all kinds of diseases. At present we are having a great many cases of meningitis. These we do not keep here but send to the isolation hospital. Today we have in the hospital a very interesting leper. Leprosy is often seen in China. This is the first one that I've had under observation.

I began this letter yesterday, but am finishing up today—Sunday. I am on duty today. The other two doctors (there are three of us now) are off duty. Only one remains on, on Sunday. So far the work today has been light. We had one bad midwife baby case

at 7:30. The other things have been just ordinary. From the looks of the rainy weather today I think I shall have a quiet afternoon. But you never can tell. I may get half a dozen baby or accident cases. No monotony in life at the hospital.

Easter Sunday I expect to spend with friends at Zang Zok. That is a Chinese city about seventy miles from Shanghai. I hope the soldiers will stay quiet until after Easter or I can't go. It is a lovely spot at the foot of a beautiful mountain. This friend of mine is having a house party over Easter week-end. I am taking my summer vacation in September, so it is wise for me to get two or three days rest before the hot weather gets here. So I hope to go to Zang Zok.

Do give my love to all the folks I know and write me when you can.

Lovingly yours,
Lula Disosway.

Annie B. Harrington Rice (Mrs. H. B.) studied at the college the first summer session. She was house president in Woman's.

Margaret George still has headquarters in New York. She represents the Esmond Blanket Company, and during the spring made New England territory.

Susan Green Finch (Mrs. C. F.) sang two numbers on the program of the State Federation of Music Clubs at the annual meeting in Asheville in April. Her numbers were "In Autumn," by Pearl G. Curran, and "The Sacred Fire," by Alexander Russell.

Martha Blakeney Hodges (Mrs. Luther) attended with her husband, a former Rotary governor of this district, the Rotary Convention held in Raleigh the last of April. Martha is doing an interesting piece of voluntary teaching with a group of girls working in the Spray mills, using no text books, and making her own "course of study."

CLASS OF 1919

Marjorie Craig, President

Elizabeth Hinton Kittrell (Mrs. J. B.) and her husband have taken a "second honeymoon" this summer, revisiting the scenes of their first one in the northwest, particularly Detroit and Battle Creek. We missed having her among us at commencement very much. We extend to her once more our best wishes and to the lucky man our sincerest congratulations!

Annie Lee Stafford Greenfield (Mrs. Kenneth), Kernersville, for four years previous to her marriage, principal of the Moravian High School, Bluefield, Nicaragua, spoke at College Place Church, Greensboro, the middle of April. She discussed the history of Nicaragua and the present status of the country from various points of view.

Edith Russell, of the Workshop Theatre, Asheville, spent several days in Greensboro during April. One of the recent "additions" to her job is that of providing stage furnishing and equipment, especially for the Little Theatres.

CLASS OF 1920

Marjorie Mendenhall, Secretary

To the Members of the Class of 1920:

At commencement in 1928 a group of twenties made provision for active officers, with Natalie Coffey as chairman, and Marjorie Mendenhall as secretary. It was the feeling of the group that the class would be better represented in the Alumnae News and better integrated as a unit if active officers who were on the grounds and in close contact with the secretary's office took charge of class matters.

What is your reaction to this? And do you approve of the group present at each commencement making a new arrangement? Or should the arrangement be made at regular reunion time?

What are we going to do about marking our tree?

Please write me freely and fully. I need instructions. And send me any news which you may have.

Marjorie Mendenhall.

Julia Cherry Spruill (Mrs. C. P., Jr.) spent last year in Cambridge, Mass., working on her project "Changing Attitudes toward Women in the South," in the Harvard library and the Massachusetts Historical Society. Her husband had a sabbatical leave from the University of North Carolina and studied at Harvard. About two years ago Julia received an appointment as research assistant in the Social Science Institute of the state university—to work on the project mentioned. She says that since going to Boston, however, she has found such a wealth of material that she has decided to limit the range of her work, perhaps narrowing it to a study of the attitude toward women in the southern colonies. Limitation she realizes will be necessary in order to do anything like a thorough and accurate piece of work. Some of Julia's friends would like to see her cover the subject in relation to North Carolina women only, bringing it down to the present and publish in book form. Comparing the general attitude of Massachusetts and North Carolina toward married women in the teaching profession, Julia says that our state is much more liberal in the matter. Julia spent most of her time in the library where she very luckily was permitted to use a study, and "beat out" her notes on a typewriter. This summer she is at home in Chapel Hill.

Margaret Lawrence is spending the summer as student-interne at Sanitarium, N. C., where Dr. P. P. McCain, Sadie McBrayer's husband, is chief. Margaret has finished her third year as student in the college of physicians and surgeons at Columbia University, her work being done at the great medical center at 168 Broadway.

Katie King Williams (Mrs. R. H.) taught again last year in Wilmington, where she now lives. She is very much devoted to her work there.

Mary Winn Abernethy taught English last year in the High Point High School.

Isabel Ardrey is Mrs. Robert Gray. She lives at Oxford and has one son.

Helen Askew taught French at Clayton.

Sybil Barrington is Mrs. Marion Corbett. She is still teaching and is reported as having gained some weight!

Ethel Boyte conducted a party abroad last summer.

Those who have not already heard of Carrie Burton's death will regret to learn of her passing.

Rachel Clifford taught English in the New Hanover High School, Wilmington.

Among the important changes in the class should be noted the fact that Juanita Kesler is thin and that Mary Bynum Paris and Natalie Coffey are nearly fat! Natalie taught in Raleigh, and is attending summer session at the college. Mary Bynum taught history last year in the Greensboro High School. Juanita Kesler is Mrs. Fred Henry and has one little girl. Rouss Hayes is now Mrs. Hobart Steele. She lives in Burlington and has a baby girl.

Ruth Heilig is principal of the Frank B. John School, Salisbury.

One of the twenties present at commencement 1928 reported that Mary Kincaid is married and living in Ohio and has a second baby.

Pattie Jordan taught in High Point.

Winnie Smith is Mrs. C. M. McKinney. Her husband is a pastor at Denim Branch, Greensboro. They have three children, two boys and a girl.

Lucille Dowd is Mrs. Scruggs. She has a little girl.

Florence Miller Deal (Mrs. Ralph) lives in Statesville and has one daughter, Dorothy Dalton Deal.

Marguerite Jenkins Morrow (Mrs. J. C. Morrow, Jr.) sang at the State Federation of Music Clubs which met in Asheville during April.

Sadie Somers Oplinger (Mrs. N. E.) is the wife of a Presbyterian minister. She has a daughter named Mary Phoebe.

Minnie Smith Haggard (Mrs. Ben) lives at Aulander and has two girls and a boy.

Carson Yates Hudson (Mrs. Greer) lives in Raleigh. She has one daughter.

Elsilene Felton Spier (Mrs. Ashley) lives in Tarboro. She has one son.

Lucy Vickery has been teaching at Hackensack, N. J.

Cornelia Jones Privott (Mrs. Wood) lives at Edenton.

Mildred Mendenhall has very nearly completed the work for a Master's in mathematics.

Lela Wade's husband, C. W. Phillips, was acting head of the Greensboro school system last year. He was asked to assume the office permanently but declined, so that he returns next year to his old post of principal of the Greensboro High School. Mr. Phillips is the new president of the Greensboro Rotary Club, and has recently returned from the international convention in Dallas.

Marjorie Mendenhall taught in the branch summer session of our college, at Mountain Park, N. C.

CLASS OF 1921

Lena Kernodle McDuffie (Mrs. Roger) has taken two courses in the history department at the college since her graduation. She admits that her small son, Roger Junior, now a little more than a year old, has made a deep impression upon his mother!

Viva Bordeau Ward (Mrs. Roscoe A.) who spent the past five years in Denver, Colo., and Greeley, Colo., returned to North Carolina about six weeks ago and with her husband is staying at the Dred Wards, east of Greensboro. She attended summer school at the college.

Flossie Foster, librarian for the High Point High School, is studying at Columbia University this summer. She and Anne Albright are together.

Mary Ellen Herring has done several things since the homecoming in 1927. That summer she and her two sisters, Alta, '24, and Irma, '25, did office work in New York. The following year she kept books for her father, and last year—she taught French and Latin in Chadbourn.

Aline Saunders has made splendid success with her work as teacher of general science and some chemistry at the Ethical Cultural High School in the suburbs of New York, overlooking Broadway. We hear that she returns with increased remuneration and a better organized department.

It is hot as these lines are written—in July! But here's something pleasant and refreshing—a note from Elizabeth Smith Lehman (Mrs. E. E.), Rosemary, written last January—we must have been keeping it for this very minute, and we're going to share a few lines of it with you: "How was

Christmas this year? I hope it was packed with good times and pleasant memories. We spent a quiet but happy one at 'Pinecroft' (Note: a lovely log house out in the country, in the midst of a still pine forest.) in front of a blazing fire—yes, we had a Christmas tree, too—and the chimney was so nice and wide that gay old Saint Nick was able to get an unusually big sack down it. Two especially cherished gifts are an old-fashioned low poster mahogany bed, and a lovely tea set in yellow. I could ramble on, but must get down to brass tacks! We know that the time is soon coming when an extra effort is to be put forth and we are all pulling for 'success'."

Lula Martin McIver Scott, who moved to Savannah to live during the spring, came to Greensboro in May for a visit to her mother and friends. While here she was honoree at many courtesies.

CLASS OF 1922

Murriel Barnes, Secretary

Rachel Ivey is laboratory technician in one of the clinics in New York City, after having done similar work for the Staten Island Hospital.

Murriel Barnes was the honoree at a number of social courtesies just previous to her marriage, among them being a lovely reception given by her mother and sister, Carlotta Barnes, '26, on June 11, at their home in Greensboro.

CLASS OF 1923

Mary Sue Beam Fonville, Secretary

Miriam Goodwin spent last year studying at Hartford Seminary Foundation, Hartford, Conn., and early in June was awarded her M.A. degree by that institution. She is spending the summer at her home with her parents in Morganton, but next year will be assistant dean of women at East Carolina Teachers College.

Dorothy Clement has gone abroad for the summer with Dean and Mrs. Wade Brown and one of her girl friends. They plan to spend a great part of the time in Germany. Dorothy is to be a member of the college faculty next year, in the School of Music. Last year she was head of the music department in the State School for the Blind, Raleigh.

Esther Moody is now dietitian at the Greenville (S. C.) City Hospital, going there from similar work at Rex Hospital, Raleigh.

Nell Craig, on the staff of the Greensboro Daily Record, is also very active in the club work of the city. She is a member of the Altrusa Club, also corresponding secretary

for the said organization, and of the Business and Professional Women's Clubs. Recently she made a talk to the Peptimist Club about outstanding women in the state. Among them were mentioned the name of Harriet Berry, '97, for her work in behalf of good roads, and Elizabeth Kelly, in education.

CLASS OF 1924

Cleo Mitchell, Secretary

Caroline Rankin is teaching in Sanford. During March she was hostess at several tables of bridge, featuring St. Patrick's day in the house decorations, table markers, tallies and score cards; also in the refreshments. The next afternoon she was again hostess at tea, at which an ice course was served and dainty favors given each guest.

CLASS OF 1925

*Polly Duffy Baker, President
Mae Graham, Secretary*

This letter from Gladys Campbell written on June 17, from Sanatorium, N. C., we are glad to share with the members of the class: "Dear Mae: I want to thank you, and through you, all '25's, for the lovely flowers. I can't tell you how very much I appreciated your kind thoughtfulness. I enjoyed the flowers, but it was the thought that I valued most. To know that you remembered me meant so very, very much to me. I thought of you at the reunion and longed to be with you. Thank you again and again for the lovely flowers. Love and best wishes to you all. Most sincerely, Gladys Campbell."

Mary Morris O'Day (Mrs. John) teaches in the Ayeock School in Greensboro. During April she directed the production of a play, "The Knave of Hearts," presented by the sixth, seventh, and eighth grades.

Evelyn Pope bids fair one day to hang out her shingle as attorney-at-law, and quite likely become a juvenile court judge. For the past two years she has been studying law in addition to her work as teacher of history in Junior High, Raleigh. The first two years out of college she taught history and civics in Burlington.

Irene Slate Stoudemire (Mrs. Sterling) is the proud possessor of a small daughter, now nearly two years old. Her husband is an instructor of Spanish at the University of North Carolina.

Pauline Tarleton Ellis (Mrs. Leon) has two babies—Susanne, two years old, and Jean, who was born December 2, 1928.

Velma Matthews read an excellent paper before the general conference of the North Carolina Academy of Science which met at the college last May. The subject she presented

was "A Chapel Hill Species of Pythium Related to *Pythium Splenders*."

Katie Seals was back at St. Pauls last year, doing the same work she did the year previous. She had a rather famous basketball team which won more games than the St. Pauls team had won in several years put together.

Katherine Buie teaches at her home in Franklinville. She entertained the members of the high school senior class during the spring.

CLASS OF 1926

*Georgia Kirkpatrick, President
Harriet Brown, Secretary*

Doris Richardson attended summer session at the college this year, and was elected president of Anna Howard Shaw.

Inah Kirkman was another member of the class who studied at the college the first six weeks. She was vice-president in Mary Foust.

Nellie Irvin returned to Greensboro in March, after having spent the winter in New York studying and teaching dancing. She motored down with Mildred Little Hendrix and her husband from Philadelphia. Mr. and Mrs. Hendrix came to Greensboro for the Easter holidays. This summer she is camp counsellor at a girl's camp in New England.

We salute Brooks Johnson, and say in our best French accent, "Tres bien, Mademoiselle!" As her college friends know, she studied art last year in Paris, with Boret as her teacher. To make an interesting story short, on May 1, two products of her hand and brain and brush, a wood cutting and the portrait of a girl, were hanging on exhibition in le Salon des Printemps of the Grande Palais, chosen to appear there by the Societe National des Beaux Arts, of France. She has accomplished much in the three years since her graduation—her Master's degree in education at Columbia University, the next year art instructor at William and Mary College, last summer sent by the college with a group of about thirty-five students to teach art appreciation in its "Paris Summer School," while there attracting the attention of French artists so favorably that they persuaded her to remain to study and paint. May the story, pleasing as it is to her first alma mater and her friends, be but the beginning of still greater achievements—our Brooks!

Ellen Stone was the honoree at many pre-nuptial courtesies, among which was a bridge party, with Corrine Cannady, '26, as hostess, at which Katherine Sherrill, '26, received high score prize; and another was a bridge-shower, Katherine Sherrill, '26, and Dorothy Schwab, '28, joint hostesses. After the game, Dorothy's mother appeared as a black mammy

with a basket of clothes for the future bride! "The basket of clothes" turned out to be many useful articles for the kitchen.

Mary Alice Fowler has been music supervisor in Asheville for the past two or three years. She is spending her vacation in Greensboro.

Four members of the class were members of the first summer session faculty at the college—Ella McDearman, teaching chemistry, Katherine Sherrill, secretary-ing for the residence department, Lois Justice, in the library, and Marie Jones.

Ruth Wilson is planning to remain at home, Acme, next year and teach math in the high school. The first two years out of college she taught English in the Clarkton High School. Last year she was at Whiteville.

Carolyn Zoeller is spending the summer in Maine as athletic counselor in a girl's camp on Seboga Lake. She plans to return to Durham next fall to continue teaching physical education in the city schools.

Georgia Kirkpatrick was the director of Camp Azuliket, for girls, the last two weeks in June. The camp was situated at White Lake. Quarters were located in what is known as the Davis Hotel. Water sports constituted the major portion of each day's program, but numerous other forms of diversion—crafts, hiking, folk dancing and dramatics—were enjoyed. Among those associated with Georgia in the enterprise were several college mates—Agnes Cannady, '22, music counselor, Jeter Burton, '26, entertainment, Mary Moore Deaton, '26, swimming and life saving, Frances James, '29, dancing and entertainment, and her sister, Virginia Kirkpatrick, '29. Georgia taught last year in the Junior High School, Raleigh.

Vance Thompson is working this summer in the Children's Clinic at Black Mountain. Her first year after graduation was spent studying at Scarritt College, Nashville. The last two years she has been a student at Chapel Hill, in the medical school. We were interested to know that Vance had all her pre-med work while a student at N.C.C., except one course in physics which she took at the university in the summer of 1926. There are two more years ahead of her in "straight" medicine, and these she expects to spend at Vanderbilt University, from which she hopes to receive her M.D. degree in 1931.

CLASS OF 1927

Tempie Williams, Secretary

Hazel Grogan attended summer school at the college this summer. Just previous she had a week's visit in New York. We extend to her deepest sympathy in the death of her father the last of March.

Mary Elizabeth Smith Nolin (Mrs. Gaston) spent a while "not on the wing" this spring, since the care of adorable little Marta V. made it necessary for her mother to remain settled. When she wrote in April, she and her small family were planning to return to New England in June and later on to go to the Narragansett shore for the summer.

Since the fall of 1927, Catherine Cox, Greensboro, has been the laboratory technician for the Pilot Life Insurance Company. The headquarers office is at Sedgefield.

Alice Thompson spent her vacation at home with her people in Greensboro. Last year she was assistant dietitian in Peter Bent Brigham Hospital, Boston, where she did her graduate work in dietetics. She had a fine year in Boston, enjoyed her work, met interesting people, and had occasional trips to New York for the shows and the music.

Marjorie Bonitz was on the program of the southern section of the American Physical Education Association which met at the college during the spring. Marjorie is director of physical education, Central High School, Charlotte. She was again at the college to attend the school for coaches conducted the first week in June.

Mary Council is assisting Miss Coolidge in her work as dietitian during the first summer session.

Ruth Jones Harding (Mrs. W. K.) has recently moved from an apartment in Charlotte to her own home on Sharon Road. Ruth says she is more in love with homemaking and gardening. This is the first year of her life she has had a garden all her own, and many exciting thrills are hers as she watches the buds unfold!

Ruth Linney writes an occasional feature story for the Greensboro Daily News, the last one being "Burchette Place, Wilkes." We wish she would appear oftener.

CLASS OF 1928

*Teeny Welton, President
Frances Gibson Satterfield, Secretary*

Dorothy Schwab is swimming instructor this summer at the Y.W.C.A. swimming pool in Greensboro.

Minnie Walker spent last year taking special training in dietetics at the Presbyterian Hospital, New York. Now she has an interesting position in the hospital as an assistant in the Private Patient Pavilion. She likes the work and of course we are very proud that the hospital in which she had her training has honored her so highly. Minnie came home in May for a short vacation, so we had to do without her during commencement.

DeAlva Stewart had a glorious year studying dramatics in the School of Fine Arts, Yale. The second week in May she had the leading woman's part in one of the chief plays of the year. They had to work! They had dress rehearsal Sunday night until 12:00 o'clock, Monday night until 1:30 a.m., Tuesday night until 11:30. Then they gave it Wednesday night, Thursday night, Friday night, Saturday matinee, and Saturday night. DeAlva was assistant stage crew head for the Epoch, the biggest production of the year, which came off about the first of June. It was an adaptation of Swinbourne's "Chastelord." There were eight boys and herself on the crew—she was the only girl. Besides, this was the first time any girl had ever been on the Epoch crew. Her job was chiefly that of managing the shifts.

DeAlva is at home in Greensboro for part of the summer and all along is to be found at her old haunt, the auditorium, helping Mr. Taylor paint drops. She may return to Yale next year, but hasn't yet definitely decided.

Rebecca Ward read a paper at the annual meeting of the North Carolina Academy of Science, which convened here at the college on May 10 and 11. The subject of her paper was "Observations on the Shrubby Buckeye of Chapel Hill," and we heard many favorable comments on it. After her year of study at Chapel Hill, she was awarded her M.A. degree in June.

Martha Farrar was one of the maids of honor at the reunion of the United Confederate Veterans held in Charlotte early in June. She received her appointment from the commander of the Guilford Grays.

Rosalie Wiley has visited her sister, Mrs. Ralph Lewis (Laura Linn Wiley, '18) a number of times during the year, and has been a guest at dances, bridge parties, and teas. Rosalie had an operation for appendicitis during the spring. She taught at her home in Salisbury.

Gibbie Satterfield received the degree of bachelor of literature in journalism at Columbia University in June. During her year of study there she wrote feature articles and other news paragraphs for the Raleigh News and Observer.

Virginia H. Sloan assisted in the nursery school at the college during the summer.

Mary Lou Fuller was counselor at Camp Mt. Mitchell for Girls at Burnsville, N. C., for summer. Will teach again at R. J. Reynolds High School, Winston-Salem.

Virginia Batte visited Mrs. F. C. Van Dusen at Allentown, Pa., during the summer.

She will teach again next year in Winston-Salem.

Huldah Brinkley Turner (Mrs. Frank B.) now lives in Newport News, but is moving to Raleigh in the fall. Her address will be State College Station, Raleigh, N. C.

Helen Tighe was swimming and tennis counsellor at Camp Dellwood, Dellwood, N. C., during the summer. She will teach again next year in the Leaksville High School.

Fodie Buie taught at Red Springs, N. C.

Olive Brown will teach next year at Watts Street School, Durham, N. C.

Bill Jones will teach next year at Boiling Springs Junior College, Boiling Springs, N. C.

Louise Rotha will teach next year at Kinston, N. C.

Molly Hall is at home in Atlanta this summer. Her address is 303 Adams Street, Decatur, Ga. She plans to go to the University of Chicago next year to do graduate work in sociology.

Katherine Taylor has just received her M.A. degree in Romance Languages and will teach next year in the French department of the college.

Evelyn Thompson is in New York this summer, working in the public library.

Mildred Lindsay attended first summer session at the college. She will teach again in Lexington next year.

Mary Marion Smith will be at home this summer at Murrell's Inlet, S. C. She plans to teach at Myrtle Beach next year.

Nina McDavid will teach again at Fairmount next year. She is spending summer at home in Sanford.

Louise Dalton will teach again at Leaksville next winter. She is spending summer at home in Winston-Salem.

Margaret Beam Van Dusen is still housekeeping—and likes the job!

Martha E. Wright is nature study counselor at the Girl Scouts' Camp, Roaring Gap.

May Wells is nature study counselor at Camp Yonahlossee, Blowing Rock.

May Blalock is resting at her home this summer. She plans to teach near Concord next winter. Vivian Kearns is at home in Greensboro this summer. She expects to teach at McIver School next winter.

Daisy Jane Cuthbertson received her M.A. degree in education at the college in June; Ida Kerns was awarded her M.A. degree in English.

A third person to receive an M.A. degree in Education was Fern Joanna Curtis, of Sioux City, Iowa, who came to the college last fall, after having done her undergraduate work at Florida State College.

CLASS OF 1929

Everlasting officers: President, Virginia Kirkpatrick; Vice-President, Mary Clara Tate; Secretary, Era Linker; Treasurer, Sara

Catherine Hampton; Cheer Leaders, Jean Divine and Grace Hankins.

Colors, blue and white. Flower, sweet pea. Motto, "Onward."



Virginia Kirkpatrick
President



Mary Clara Tate
Vice-President



Era Linker
Secretary



Sue Katherine Hampton
Treasurer

As Senior Class President, Mary Clara presided at the Blue and White Reunion Luncheon, at Class Day, and at all Senior exercises during commencement



Marjorie Vanneman
Class Poet



Grace Hankins
Cheer Leader



Jean Divine
Cheer Leader



Luna Lewis
Pianist for the class during
commencement



Mattie Query
President of Y.W.C.A.
Who presided at vesper service
during commencement



Susannah Stroup
Chairman Blue and White
Luncheon Committee



Clara Guignard
Winner of Weill Fellowship



Ruth Clinard
'Service' in the Park Night
exercises; President Student
Government Association
last year



Thelma Gaskins
Who sang at the Blue and
White Reunion Luncheon
and at the "Class of 1985"
Luncheon

RICHMOND (VA.) ALUMNAE CLUB MEETS

ON FRIDAY evening, May 24, Hilda Weil Wallerstein was hostess to the Richmond alumnae at a supper party at her home on West Grace Street. In spite of a downpour of rain coming at the hour of the meeting, the following alumnae were present in addition to the hostess: Hattie Lee Horton Stall, president; Nina Belle Horton Avery, Estelle Horton, Eliza C. Moore, Louise Farber, Catherine Ervin, Mrs. James K. Hall, Lala King More, Mildred Hunsucker Harren, Lelia White.

Informal conversation about many things of interest to the alumnae constituted the program, together with a discussion of plans for the Founder's Day meeting next October.

IN MEMORIAM

To Mrs. Carrie Mullins Hunter, '93, and to her family, deepest sympathy in the sudden death of her husband, Mr. W. H. Hunter, at his home on March 28. The Greensboro Daily News in an editorial about him, said, "Henry Hunter was a good deal more than a worthy citizen; he was a Greensboro institution. The story of how he became that is a remarkable tribute to the man. His death is a loss which is felt by an unusually large number of persons and in an unusually personal manner." The entire estate was left to Mrs. Hunter. In the will left by Mr. Hunter, there was this significant sentence, "It is not money that gives us happiness."

We extend to Jean Booth Matheson, '09, our very deepest sympathy in the death of her husband, Mr. J. A. Matheson, following a heart attack at his home in Greensboro on June 19. He will be remembered with great affection by several generations of North

Carolina College women as head of the Training School and as the teacher under whose direction and leadership they made entrance into their own life's work. For some fifteen years, however, he has been engaged in the real estate business in Greensboro, and at the time of his passing was president of the Matheson-Wills Real Estate Company. He was an outstanding realtor, a leading citizen of Greensboro, and he leaves a host of sincere friends whose lives were touched in many vital ways by the fine influence of his character.

To Annie Pleasants Farrar and Martha Farrar, '28, we extend deepest sympathy in the death of their husband and father, Dr. M. Royal Farrar, on March 30.

Margaret Coble, '12, in the death of her sister, Ruth, last December, in Greensboro.

To Mary Powell Brantley, '16, in the tragic death of her husband, Dr. W. T. H. Brantley, in the hospital at Roanoke Rapids, on May 15. He had only recently completed his medical training and had already built up an excellent practice in Bethel, where he was located. Mary had planned to give up her work in Raleigh as head of the department of social science and be with him next year.

To Blanchard Hedgecock (Mrs. B. H.), '24, in the recent death of her father.

To Lala King More (Mrs. D. A.) in the death of her little three-year-old girl, Margaret Ayrie, who died in Richmond on April 29, after an illness of three weeks of double pneumonia.

To Mattie Morgan, Greensboro, in the death of her mother in Wilson, on April 14, after a long illness.

To De Luke Pinkston in the death of her mother in Fayetteville on March 26.

MARRIAGES

Many a generation of college folk will remember Nannie, the maid, "the senior's friend," and so forth. They will also remember her husband, dear old Johnson, so long janitor at the Training School. Some years ago, Johnson died. Nannie gave up her work at the college to do private work. About the middle of March, Nannie was married to Paul Burton, who has also served the college for many years. We wish for them both joy and happiness ahead!

Edith Hassell, '10, to James LeRoy Boatton, Saturday, May 18, Edenton, N. C.

Josephine Moore Wells to Robert Bacon Arnold, Saturday, May 4, Jackson Heights, New York. Only close friends and relatives were present. Mary Taylor Moore, '03, registrar at the college, was among them. The bride's

wedding gown was fashioned of periwinkle blue chiffon, and her bouquet was composed of orchids and lilies of the valley. Since her graduation from the college, Josephine took her master's degree from Columbia University, and has taught in the schools of North Carolina as well as in those of New York City. Mr. Arnold is a graduate of Rose Polytechnic Institute and is in business in Richmond, Va., where he is research chemist for the Tobacco By-Products and Chemical Corporation. At home, Richmond.

Mary Ruth Higgins, '22, to Clarence Augustus Hasty, June 5, Caroleen, N. C. Since her graduation Mary Ruth has been the successful teacher of home economics in Cherryville and Maxton. At home, Maxton.

Zelian Hunter, '22, to Henry Arthur Helms, June 10, in a quiet and beautiful ceremony at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Carrie Mullins Hunter, '93. The date of the wedding has added significance in that it was the thirty-third anniversary of the marriage of her parents, and of an older sister, Mrs. F. R. Stout. Gertrude Hunter and Mary Hunter were maids of honor, and little Carolyn Stout, small daughter of Mrs. F. R. Stout, was ringbearer. The living room where the vows were spoken was lovely with white flowers, palms, and ferns. Miss Ona Helms sang two numbers, "At Dawning" and "I Love You Truly." Elizabeth Martin Elam (Mrs. Harper), played the wedding march from Lohengrin. The bride's gown was made of white georgette, long sleeved. The veil of tulle was worn cap fashion and fastened to the head with orange blossoms. Her bouquet was of white roses showered with valley lilies. Her ornaments were a triple strand of seed pearls and an old gold bracelet, which belonged to her mother's mother, whose name she bears. An informal reception for the relatives and close friends of the bride followed. In the dining room the wedding cake was made in three tiers, and topped by a miniature bride and groom. It bore three dates—1896, 1921, 1929—the three wedding dates already mentioned. Ices in slipper, bell, and rose moulds were served by Helen Creasy Hunter, '22, and Rena Cole, '24. The wedding journey was made by motor through western North Carolina, New York, and Canada. For travelling the bride wore an ensemble blue georgette, with touches of gray. Since graduation Zelian has done special study at the University of California, Columbia University and the University of Michigan, and has taught every year in the Greensboro system. The bridegroom is a graduate of Wake Forest College and holds an M.A. degree from the state university. For several years he has been principal of the Pomona High School and last year served

also in that capacity for the J. Van Lindley School. At home, Greensboro.

Irene Perkins, '22, to Wake F. Isley, May 14, at the home of the bride's mother on Asheboro Street, Greensboro. The wedding occurred on the same anniversary as that of her mother, thirty-three years ago, and the bride wore an afternoon gown of ivory chiffon similar to her mother's wedding dress. She carried an exquisite bouquet of white roses and valley lilies showered to the floor. Following the ceremony, the bride's mother entertained at an informal reception. Previous to the speaking of the vows, "Reverie" was played on the piano, and "O Promise Me" and "I Love You Truly," rendered as solos. The wedding march from Lohengrin was used for the processional. In the living room green and white decorations prevailed; in the dining room, pink and white Killarney roses formed the centerpiece on the lace-covered table, and filled the basket on the mantel. Pink and white ices, mints and cakes were served. After graduating from the college, Irene taught home economics in the city schools and also did cafeteria work in connection with it. At the time of her marriage she was chief dietitian for the Pilot Life Insurance Company. The bridegroom is a business man connected with the firm of W. F. Isley & Company. After a bridal trip to cities in the middle northwest, the couple are at home, 640 Asheboro Street, Greensboro.

Sallie Tucker, '22, to Grover Samuel Mumford, Sunday, June 2, at the home of the bride's parents, Grifton, with only immediate families present. Veva Tucker Renfrow, '19, played the wedding music. The year after graduation Sallie taught at her alma mater, in the department of biology. Since that time she has been a laboratory technician, connected first with the Sanatorium in Charlotte; but for the last three or four years she has been technician with the city health department, Greensboro. Mr. Mumford is a graduate of Duke University, and holds his master's degree from Columbia University. He is head of the Romance Language Department of Guilford College, and previous to taking up his work there was connected with Duke University. After a motor trip to Washington City and New York, they are at home, 437 West Gaston Street, Greensboro.

Murriel Barnes, '22, to Charles C. Erwin, June 25, Buffalo Presbyterian Church, Greensboro. The natural beauty of the historic old church was heightened by the wedding decorations of green and white and by the softly glowing tapers, burning in the candelabras. The bride and groom were unattended, but a program of wedding music was rendered just previous to the ceremony. Carlotta Barnes, '26, sister of the bride, sang. Murriel wore a travel-

ling costume of dark blue crepe romaine, with blonde shoes and accessories, including a blonde fox scarf. Since her graduation from college, she has taught home economics with great success in the high schools of Cliffside and Rutherfordton. She is everlasting secretary of her class. Mr. Erwin is a graduate of the University of North Carolina, and for the past three years has been principal of the Forest City High School. After a journey by motor to Washington City, Mr. and Mrs. Erwin are at home at Forest City, where the bridegroom will again be at the head of the high school.

Jessie Redwine, '23, to Guy L. Huskey, December 21, Gaffney, S. C. Since her graduation, Jessie has taught successively in the Reidsville and Salisbury Public Schools. This past summer she worked on her M.A. degree at the University of North Carolina. The bride has also enjoyed trips to New York, Niagara, Canada, Florida, and a summer out west. Her husband has a responsible position with the A. T. & T. Company. He travels through Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, and Georgia with headquarters in Atlanta.

Madge Alderman, '24, to Roger Powell Marshall, March 28, Gastonia. After her graduation, Madge spent a year studying at the W.M.U. Training School, Louisville, Ky., then went to Raleigh as manager of the Baptist Book Store. At home, 215 Hillcrest Road, Raleigh, N. C.

Elizabeth Jones, '24, to Kenneth Hoyle, at the home of the bride's parents, Greensboro. Only immediate families were present. The bride wore a travelling ensemble of dark blue georgette. After the ceremony, the bride and groom left on a motor trip through Western North Carolina and Eastern Tennessee. For several years Elizabeth has been at the head of the music department of the Newton Schools. The bridegroom is an alumnus of Elon College and the University of North Carolina. He is also a member of the teaching profession in Catawba County.

Catherine Hollister, '24, to Sidney Emmett Morrison, June 20, First Presbyterian Church, New Bern. The bride was lovely in an exquisite costume of ivory duchesse lace—an imported Adrian Bernard model, fashioned princess style and beaded in pearls. The long train of Brussels lace was sprayed with orange blossoms. Her bouquet was calla lilies and fern. Immediately after the ceremony, the bride's parents entertained at an elaborate reception at their home. Since her graduation, Catherine has taught school in Gastonia. The bridegroom, a native of Memphis, is in business, being connected with the Gastonia office of a Memphis cotton firm. After a wedding journey to New York, Mem-

phis, and other cities, they are at home at the Spurrier Apartments, Gastonia.

Annie Royal Wilkerson, '24, to Claude M. Andrews, June 29, Roxboro. At home, Charlotte.

Carrie Lee Wilkerson, '24, to Ernest H. Brown, June 15, Roxboro. Since her graduation Carrie Lee has taught in the schools of North Carolina. Her husband is a graduate of Davidson College and is engaged in the lumber business. After a wedding journey through cities in the north, they are at home, Ivanhoe.

Clara Baity, '25, to William Robinson Sparrow, June 19, Baptist Church, Harmony. Jean Culbertson, '25, was maid of honor. The bride's costume was made of ivory satin with veil, and she carried a beautiful arm spray of calla lilies. Since her graduation Clara has taught in the schools of the state. The bridegroom is an alumnus of Davidson College, and a member of Beta Theta Pi fraternity. He is engaged in the cotton business in Gastonia. At home, Gastonia.

Hazel Geraldine Shepherd, '25, to Franklin McCree Shannonhouse, Jr., Saturday evening, June 22, at 9 o'clock, Hendersonville, N. C. Since the bride's graduation she has taught in Monroe, Shelby, and for the last two years in Charlotte. Her many college friends will hear of her marriage with keenest interest. The bridegroom is a graduate of the United States Military Academy, Annapolis, and is engaged in the cotton business in Charlotte. At home, Charlotte, N. C.

Eva Lind Eure, '26, to William Elsie McKenzie, March 10, Bennettsville, S. C. At home, Candor.

Ellen Stone, '26, to Arthur A. Scott, June 12, Grace Methodist Protestant Church, Greensboro. Corrine Cannady, '26, was maid of honor, and Johnsie Henry, '26, was one of the bridesmaids. Previous to the ceremony, a program of organ and voice numbers were rendered, composed of "Souvenir," on the organ, and "O Promise Me" and "At Dawning," soprano solos. The beautiful church was made more lovely by the elaborate decorations—baskets of white hydrangea and Queen Anne's lace, palms, ferns, trellises, the glow of many tapers in candelabras and floor stands. The bride's costume was of Duchesse satin, with sleeveless fitted bodice, and tiered skirt, a double train fell from each shoulder, and the veil, standing fan shape at the back of the head, was held in place by bands of orange blossoms around the forehead. Immediately after the ceremony the two left for a motor trip to Western North Carolina. Ellen was a leader among the students during her college days, and in her senior year was vice-president of the student government association. She taught school the first year after

graduation, but for the past two years she has been connected with the Greensboro Y.W.C.A. as activities secretary. The bridegroom is an alumnus of State College, Raleigh, with a degree in engineering, and is now city engineer, Sanford. At home, Sanford.

Sara D. Franklin, '26, to Louis Brisker, June 30, Washington City. At home, 3800 New Hampshire Ave., N. W., Apartment 406, Washington, D. C.

Ruth Parker Brooks, '27, to Charles Carroll Schoen, of Detroit, Mich., June 12, Presbyterian Church, Smithfield. Previous to her marriage Ruth was the guest of her brother and sister in Greensboro, and was honoree at several charming courtesies. At a bridge party given at the Jefferson Country Club, Elizabeth Ogburn, '26, Annie Davis Melvin, '27, Annie Gray Burroughs, '26, Louise McMaster, '28, Edna Coates, '27, Maurine McMasters, '27, Magdalene Monroe, Mary Parker Fryar Williams, Sarah Monroe Folk, Pearl Taylor Irwin, '23—college friends, were among those present. On Tuesday evening after the rehearsal, Annie Gray Burroughs, '26, Edna Coates, '27, Annie Davis Melvin, '27, entertained the bridal party at dinner at the Carolina Hotel, Raleigh. Among the guests were Verna Hodges Wooten, '28, New York, and Nell Jones, '28.

Annie Meta Brown, '27, to Ernest Harrington, April 4, Popular Springs Methodist Church, near Sanford. Since her graduation the bride has had a position in the college

library, to which she returned after the marriage had taken place to finish the year's work. Her husband has recently been in Wyoming, with the United States Reclamation Service, but is now in Alamogordo, New Mexico, where they will make their home.

Virginia Elizabeth Griffith, '27, to Charles Mitchell Freeman, on Sunday, June 16, at the home of the bride's parents, Ruffin. Mary Griffith was maid of honor. After the ceremony, the parents of the bride entertained the wedding party and guests at a buffet breakfast. Since graduation Elizabeth has been connected with the schools of Cramerton. The bridegroom is a graduate of the University of North Carolina. After a wedding trip spent in eastern North Carolina, the couple are at home in Charlotte, where Mr. Freeman is connected with the Chrysler Agency.

Lillian Johnson, '27, to Paul Kemper Anderson, June 19, Dilworth Methodist Church, Charlotte. On the campus, Lillian made many warm friends, and she will be remembered by many college people as the very beautiful Queen of the May in her senior year. Since graduation she has taught in the Charlotte city schools, and the past year was president of the North Carolina College Alumnae Association of Mecklenburg County. Mr. Anderson is in the insurance business in Charlotte, where they are at home.

Thelma Lloyd, '27, to Dr. Maurice Linford, June 15, at the home of friends, Mad-



The new bridge spanning Walker Avenue

ison, Wis. The year after her graduation, Thelma was a member of the faculty at her alma mater, in the department of biology, teaching botany. Last year she did graduate work at the University of Wisconsin, teaching also in the botany department. The bridegroom has been a member of the faculty of the University of Wisconsin since receiving his degree two years ago. For her wedding costume Thelma wore a green ensemble, and carried a shower bouquet of pink roses and sweet peas. For ornament she wore a platinum necklace set with diamonds, the gift of the groom. After visiting the bride's parents in Spencer, they sailed for Honolulu, where Dr. Linford has accepted a position as plant pathologist at the University of Hawaii. Bon voyage!

Lois Richard, '27, to Herman Leonard, May 29, Charlotte. The wedding trip was made through the western part of North Carolina. Since her graduation, Lois has been teaching in Greensboro. The bridegroom is connected with the Cone mill interests. At home, Greensboro.

Maurine McMasters, '27, to Joseph G. Wright, June 12, at the home of the bride's parents, Greensboro. Only members of the two families and very close friends saw the ceremony. There were no attendants. The bride's wedding dress was a dark blue ensemble, and she wore a shoulder corsage of sweetheart roses. Since her graduation she has taught home economics in the Ruffin High School. The pair left by motor for a wedding trip through the valley of Virginia and into Pennsylvania. At home, Winston-Salem, where Mr. Wright is connected with the Export Leaf Tobacco Company.

Mabel Young, '27, to Artus M. Moser, Saturday afternoon, June 15, at the home of the

bride's parents, Spence. Only a few close friends and relatives were present. Since graduating from college, Mabel has taught school, one year at Cramerton, last year at Spence, her home. The bridegroom is instructor of public speaking in the University of Tennessee. After the ceremony the two left by motor for Wisconsin, where they will spend the summer.

Lucy Green, '28, to Ernest Sheridan Bosher, Saturday, June 8, Forest Avenue Baptist Church, Greensboro. The bride was attired in a blue crepe ensemble with sand accessories. In addition she wore a shoulder corsage of bride's roses and valley lilies. Last year Lucy taught in the Irving Park School, Greensboro. Her husband is salesman for Lindley Nurseries, of Greensboro, with headquarters in Fayetteville, where they are at home, 876 Arsenal Avenue.

De Luke Pinkston, '12-'14, to William Gardner, April 10, at the manse of Highland Presbyterian Church, Fayetteville. De Luke is a successful business woman herself and is well-known in club circles of the state through her work as treasurer of the State Federation of Business and Professional Women's Clubs. The bridegroom is connected with the Fayetteville Post Office. At home, Fayetteville.

Carrie Mabel Lyda, '18-'19, to Frederick Alexander Cutts, June 12, First Baptist Church, Asheville, N. C.

Mitylene Isley, '19-'22, to Harry Thomas Lovelace, June 20, at the home of the bride's parents, Reidsville. The home was beautifully decorated with white flowers and greenery. A musical program of piano and violin numbers preceded the ceremony. The reception afterward was largely attended. The bridegroom is a native of South Boston, Va.,

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but is now connected with the American Tobacco Company, Reidsville. At home, Reidsville.

Catherine R. Tesh, '22-'23, to Joseph Long Lynch, June 20, Mayodan Moravian Church. The bride wore a handsome gown of white duchesse satin, with long train, and a bridal veil of tulle. After the reception at the home of the bride's parents, the married pair left on a wedding trip to New York and Chicago. At home, Mayodan.

Helen Marlow, '23-'25, to Barnes Campbell, January 11, at the home of the bride's parents, North Wilkesboro. The bride taught in the North Wilkesboro High School. Mr. Campbell is a graduate of the State University, Class of 1925, and is in the lumber business with his father in Taylorsville. After a wedding trip to Florida, the couple are at home in Taylorsville.

Annie Laurie Eagle, '24-'25, to Thomas Roy Burdette, Jr., June 17, First Methodist Church parsonage, Salisbury. Immediately after the ceremony, at eleven o'clock in the morning, a wedding luncheon was served the bridal party at the bride's home in Spence. The bridegroom is an alumnus of State College, and is connected with the Standard Oil Company, Spence. At home, Spence.

Iris Mae Osborne, '24-'25, to Stanly Ray Lowder, June 18, at the home of the bride, Albemarle. The bride was charmingly gowned in Navy blue georgette, worn with a fox fur. She is prominent in the church and musical circles of her town. The bridegroom is a graduate of the University of North Carolina, where he was a member of Phi Kappa Sigma fraternity, of the North State Eight Orchestra, and president of the U.N.C. band. He is now principal of the Lincolnton High School. At home, Lincolnton.

Judith Barksdale, '24-'26, to Thomas Williamson Alexander, Saturday afternoon, June 22, at five o'clock, at the home of the bride's parents, Malvern Hills, Asheville. The ceremony took place in the garden. The bride's only attendant was her mother as matron of honor. Her father gave her in marriage. She wore a paton model of white crepe chiffon, with veil ankle length, and carried a bouquet of madonna lilies and swansonia. The bridal

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trip was made through the New England states and Nova Scotia.

Lola Woolard, '24-'27, to Steven Anderson Helms, Sunday, April 7, Park Place Methodist Church, Greensboro, N. C. The bride and groom were unattended. The church was simply decorated with Easter lilies and greens. After the ceremony, the couple left by motor for Washington City. At home, 505 Woodlawn Avenue, Greensboro.

Pauline Julian, '25-'26, to Gerald P. Dickinson, June 22, St. John's Lutheran Church, Salisbury. After a motor trip to the eastern part of the state, the couple are at home in Salisbury, where the bridegroom is connected in business with the Bankers Reserve Insurance Company.

Doris D. Vanneman, '26-'29, to Ewell Herbert Breedon, January 17, Chatham, Va. The bride was a member of the junior class at the college and remained to finish the year's work. At home, Roanoke, Va.

Mabel Burton Murphy, '23-'24, to David Albert Smith, May 4, at the home of the bride's brother in Conover. After a wedding trip to Florida, they are at home in Asheville.

BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McEwen (Iris Hoit, '14), a daughter, Iris Holt, April 20, at their home, Burlington.

To Mr. and Mrs. S. H. MacPherson (May McQueen, '14), a daughter, Mary McQueen, March 14, Fayetteville. Mary says the little girl is a great joy to them, and helps them to bear the loss of their little boy more than a year ago.

To Dr. and Mrs. R. E. Brooks (Lucy A. Hatch, '16), a son, Ralph Elbert, Jr., December 30, Rainey Hospital, Burlington.

To Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Stratford (Lorena Kernalde, '16), a son, Jack, in December, 1928, Graham.

To Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Edmunds (Isabel Bouldin, '17), a third daughter, Jane Briscoe, March 21, Lynchburg, Va.

To Mr. and Mrs. Douglas O. Brown (Susie Brady, '18), a son, Samuel Brady, June 20, Wesley Long Hospital, Greensboro.

To Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Lashley (Mary Nell Hartman, '18), a son, Charles Montgomery, January 10, Columbia, S. C. Nell is spending the summer with her parents at Farmington.

To Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Cooper (Aline Reid, '19), a daughter, Jane Reid, April 14, Burlington.

To Mr. and Mrs. C. M. McKinney (Winnie Smith, '20), a son, Claude Eugene, a third child, June 9, Greensboro.

To Mr. and Mrs. John B. Glenn (Evelyn Hodges, '21), a son, James Greene Glenn, April 26, Greenville.

To Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence A. Crawford (Olive Chandley, '22), a son, April 16, Wesley Long Hospital, Greensboro.

To Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dixon Rouse (Charlotte Daughety, '22), a son, Harold Floyd, May 2, Farmville.

To Mr. and Mrs. George C. Eichhorn (Hermene Warlick, '26), a second child, a daughter, Mary Louise, the latter part of April.

To Mr. and Mrs. E. D. MaeGougan (Mary Harper Cobb, '25) a second child, a daughter, Mary Harper, December 10, 1928, Lumber Bridge.

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